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McKean County Miner.

RY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

XXXVII. SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1900. NO. 22

Official Directory.

STATE.

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Lieutenant Governor—J. P. S. Gobin.
Treasurer—James M. Barnett.
Auditor General—Levi G. McCauley.
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[illegible] Bradford.
[illegible] Smethport.
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[illegible] Appraiser—J. L. Evans, Kane.
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[illegible] Burlingame, J. A. [illegible]

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets [illegible] second and fourth Wednesdays [illegible], at 7:30 o'clock [illegible] at Masonic Hall, Main street. JOHN CLARK, W. M. [illegible], Sec'y.

O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 330, meets [illegible] evening [illegible] in I. O. O. F. Hall [illegible] 1st meeting of [illegible] degree on second, 3d degree on [illegible] fourth meetings. GEO. B. BARBER, N. G. [illegible], Sec'y.

O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 273 the First and Third Wednesdays of each in I. O. O. F. Hall. E. G. PELTON, Chief Patriarch. [illegible] CHOATE, Scribe.

[illegible] R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets First [illegible] Thursday evening, of each month at [illegible] in the Odd Fellows Hall. E. R. MAYO, Com. [illegible], Adjutant.

[illegible] C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at [illegible] W. Hall, Backus Block. MRS. KATE L. WRIGHT, Prest. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

[illegible] W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 152, meets [illegible] fourth and last Tuesday evenings of [illegible] in Wells Hall. SHERIDAN GORTON, M. W. GALLUP, Recorder.

T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets Thursday evening at 7:30 in Wells Hall. H. C. WELLS, Com. [illegible] MORRISON, R. K.

T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in Hall, [illegible] Thursday afternoons. MRS. ANNA B. GIFFORD, Com. ETTA HOGARTH, R. K.

[illegible] B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets [illegible] and fourth Wednesdays of each month [illegible] T. C. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m. JAMES LYNCH, Pres't. [illegible] CLARK, Rec. Secy.

[illegible] T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel. MISS A. SCULL, Prest. M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

[illegible]—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on Wednesday evening in Wells Hall. [illegible] C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres. EVA THORN, Secy.

[illegible] A. CAMP No. [illegible]—Meets every Friday evening in H. C. Wells' hall, Wells Block. F. F. RICHMOND, V. C. [illegible], Clerk.

Churches

[illegible] Episcopal—I. T. WALKER, D. D., [illegible] Sunday morning at 10 [illegible] Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday [illegible] a. m. Junior League at [illegible] p. m. [illegible] League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at [illegible] m. Young converts' meeting Tuesday p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday p. m.

[illegible]—J. HEBER MCCANDLESS, Rector [illegible] every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. [illegible] at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday [illegible] month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

[illegible] Memorial Chapel—East Smethport. J. HEBER MCCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday [illegible] 2:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets Friday at 10 a. m.

[illegible] Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cos[illegible], Pastor. Mass at [illegible] Service at 11:30 [illegible] Sunday school at 3 p. m. Services on [illegible]day.

[illegible] Evangelical Lutheran—P. E. NORD[illegible], Pastor. Services every alternate Sunday [illegible] at 10:30, and evening services at 7:15. [illegible] school every Sunday at 10 o'clock a. m. Services every alternate Tuesday at 8.

[illegible]—REV W. BURROWS, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 [illegible] Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. Class [illegible] 10 a. m. and after evening preaching; [illegible] Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All [illegible].

[illegible] Church—[illegible] M. Leach, pastor. Services every Sunday at 1:30 p. m.; Sunday School [illegible] p. m., Gospel service Wednesday evening. [illegible] are invited.

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JENNIE BAXTER: JOURNALIST

BY ROBERT BARR.

IV.—The Search for the Girl.

[Copyright, 1900, by Robert Barr.]

Jennie Baxter reached her hotel as quickly as a fast pair of horses could take her. She had succeeded, yet a few rebellious tears of disappointment trickled down her cheeks, now that she was alone in the semidarkness of the carriage. She thought of the eager young man left standing disconsolately on the curb, with her glove dangling in his hand, and she bitterly regretted that unkind fortune had made it possible for her to meet him only under false pretenses. One consolation was that he had no clew to her identity, and she was resolved never, never to see him again; yet, such is the contrariness of human nature, no sooner was she refreshed by this determination than her tears flowed more freely than ever.

She felt that she was as capable of enjoying scenes like the function she had just left as any who were there; as fitted for them by education, by personal appearance or by natural gifts of the mind as the most welcome of the duchess' guests; yet she was barred out from them as effectually as was the lost peri at the closed gate. Why had capricious fate selected two girls of probably equal merit and made one a princess while the other had to work hard night and day for the mere right to live? Nothing is so ineffectual as the little word "why;" it asks, but never answers.

With a deep sigh Jennie dried her tears as the carriage pulled up at the portal of the hotel. The sigh dismissed all frivolities, all futile "whys." The girl was now face to face with the realities of life, and the events she had so recently taken part in would soon blend themselves into a dream.

Dismissing the carriage and walking briskly through the hall, she said to the night porter:

"Have a hansom at the door for me in 15 minutes."

"A hansom, my lady?" gasped the astonished man.

"Yes." She slipped a sovereign into his hand and ran lightly up the stairs. The porter was well accustomed to the vagaries of great ladies, although a hansom at midnight was rather beyond his experience. But if all womankind tipped so generously they might order an omnibus and welcome, so the hansom was speedily at the door.

Jennie roused the drowsy maid who was sitting up for her.

"Come," she said, "you must get everything packed at once. Lay out my ordinary dress and help me off with this."

"Where is your other glove, my lady?" asked the maid, busily unhooking and untying.

"Lost. Don't trouble about it. When everything is packed, get some sleep and leave word to be called in time for the 8 o'clock express for Paris. Here is money to pay the bill and for your fare. It is likely I shall join you at the station; but, if I do not, go to our hotel in Paris and wait for me there. Say nothing of our destination to any one and answer no questions regarding me should any one ask. Are you sure you understand?"

"Yes, my lady."

A few moments later Jennie was in the cab, driving through the nearly deserted streets. She dismissed her vehicle at Charing Cross, walked down the Strand until she got another, then proceeded direct to the office of The Daily Bugle, whose upper windows formed a row of lights, all the more brilliant because of the intense darkness below.

Silently one stenographer, tiptoeing in, replaced another.

She found her shorthand writers waiting for her. The editor met her at the door of the room reserved for her and said, with visible anxiety on his brow, "Well, what success?"

"Complete success," she answered shortly.

"Good!" he replied emphatically. "Now I propose to read the typewritten sheets as they come from the machine, correct them for obvious clerical errors and send them right away to the compositors. You can perhaps glance over the final proofs, which will be ready almost as soon as you have finished."

"Very well. Look closely to the spelling of proper names and verify titles. There won't be much time for me to go carefully over the last proofs."

"All right. You furnish the material and I'll see that it's used to the best advantage."

Jennie entered the room, and there at a desk sat the waiting stenographer. Over his head hung the bulb of the electric light, its green circular shade throwing the white rays directly down on his open notebook. The girl was once more in the working world, and its bracing air acted as a tonic to her overwrought nerves. All longings and regrets had been put off with the Paris made gown which the maid at that moment was carefully packing away. The order of nature seemed reversed. The butterfly had abandoned its gorgeous wings of gauze and was habited in the somber working garb of the grub. With her hands clasped behind her the girl paced up and down the room, pouring forth words, 200 to the minute and sometimes more. Silently one stenographer, tiptoeing in, replaced another, who as silently departed, and from the adjoining room the subdued, nervous, rapid click, click, click of the typewriting machine invaded without disturbing her consciousness. Toward 3 o'clock the low drone of the rotaries in the cellar made itself felt rather than heard. The early edition of the country was being run off. Time was flying—danced away by nimble feet in the west end, worked away by nimble fingers in Fleet street (well named thoroughfare). Play and work, work and play, each supplementing the other, the acts of the frivolous recorded by the industrious.

When a little more than three hours' [illegible] was finished the voice of the girl [illegible] as it had been [illegible]. She dropped into a chair and rested her head on the desk, closing her wearied eyes. She knew she had spoken between 25,000 and 30,000 words, a number almost equal in quantity to that contained in many a book which had brought its author fame and fortune, and all for the ephemeral reading of a day, of a few hours, more likely, to be forgotten when the evening journals came out!

Shortly after the typewriter gave its final click the editor came in.

"I didn't like to disturb you while you were at work, and so I kept at my own task, which was no light one, and thus I appreciate the enormous strain that has been on you. Your account is magnificent, Miss Baxter; just what I wanted and never hoped to get."

"I am glad you like it," said the girl, laughing somewhat dismally at the croaking sound of her own voice.

"I need not ask you if you were there, for no person but one who was present and one who knew how to describe could have produced such a vivid account of it all. How did you get in?"

"In where?" murmured Jennie drowsily. She found difficulty in keeping her mind on what he was saying.

"To the Duchess of Chiselhurst's ball."

"Oh, getting in was easy enough; it was the getting out that was the trouble."

"Like prison, eh?" suggested the editor. "Now, will you have a little wine or something stronger?"

"No, no. All I need is rest."

"Then I'll go call a cab. I will see you home, if you will permit me."

"I am too tired to go home. I shall remain here until morning."

"Nonsense. You must go home and sleep for a week if you want to. Rouse up! I believe you are talking in your sleep now."

"I understand perfectly what you are saying and what I am doing. I have work that must be attended to at 8. Please leave orders that some one is to call me at 7 and bring a cup of coffee and biscuits or whatever anything that is to be had at that hour. And please don't trouble further. I am very thankful to you, but will express myself better later on."

With this the editor had to be content and was shortly on his way to his own well earned rest. To Jennie it seemed but a moment after he had gone that the porter placed coffee and rolls on the desk beside her, saying, "Seven o'clock, miss!"

The coffee refreshed the girl, and as she passed through the editorial rooms she noted their forlorn, disheveled appearance, which all places show when seen at an unaccustomed hour, their time of activity and bustle past. The rooms were littered with torn papers, wastebaskets overflowing, silent, scrappy, abandoned in the gray morning light, which seemed intrusive, usurping the place of the usual artificial illumination and betraying a bareness which the other concealed. Jennie recognized a relationship between her own up all night feeling and the spirit of the deserted rooms.

At the railway station she found her maid waiting for her, surrounded by luggage.

"Have you got your tickets?"

"Yes, my lady."

"I have changed my mind and will not go to Paris just now. Ask a porter to put those trunks in the left luggage office and bring me the keys and the receipt."

When this was done and money matters had been settled between them, Jennie gave the girl £5 more than was due to her and saw her into the carriage, well pleased with the reward. A hansom brought Jennie to her flat, and so ended the exhausting episode of the Duchess of Chiselhurst's ball.

Yet an event, like a malady, leaves numerous consequences in its train, extending—who shall say how far?—into the future. The first symptom of these consequences was a correspondence, and, as there is no reading more dreary than a series of letters, their substance merely is here given.

When Jennie was herself again, she wrote a long letter to the Princess von Steinheimer, detailing the particulars of her impersonation and begging pardon for what she had done, while giving her reasons for doing it. But, perhaps because it did not occur to her, she made not the slightest reference to Lord Donal Stirling. Two answers came to this—one a registered packet containing the diamonds which the princess had previously offered to her, the other a letter from the princess' own hand. The glitter of the diamonds showed Jennie that she had been speedily forgiven, and the letter corroborated this. In fact, the princess upbraided her for not letting her into the secret earlier. "It is just the jolly kind of thing I should have delighted in," wrote her highness. "And then, if I had known, I should not have sent that unlucky telegram. It serves you right, and I am glad you had a fright. Think of it coming in at that inopportune moment, just as telegrams do in a play. But, Jennie, are you sure you told me everything? A letter came from London the day before yours arrived, and it bewildered me dreadfully at first. Don Stirling, whom I used to know in Washington (a conceited young fellow he was then; I hope he has improved since), wrote to say that he had met a girl at the Duchess of Chiselhurst's ball who had a letter inviting the Princess von Steinheimer to the festivity. He thought at first she was the princess (which is very complimentary to each of us), but found later that she wasn't. Now, he wants to know, you know, and thinks, quite reasonably, that I must have some inkling who that girl was, and he begs me, by our old friendship, etc. He is a nice young man if a trifle confident. These young diplomatists think they hold the reins of the universe in their hands, and I would like to oblige him, but I thought first I would hear what you had to say about it. I am to address him care of the embassy at St. Petersburg, so I suppose he's stationed there now. By the way, how did he get your glove, or is that merely brag on his part? He says that it is the only clew he has, and he is going to trace you from that, it seems, if I do not tell him who you are and send him your address. Now, what am I to say when I write to St. Petersburg?"

In reply to this Jennie wrote some[illegible] letter, very different from her usual style of writing. She had not mentioned the young man in her former communication, she said, because she had been trying to forget the incident in which he was the central figure. In no circumstances could she meet him again, and she implored the princess not to disclose her identity to him even by a hint. She explained the glove episode exactly as it had occurred; she was compelled to sacrifice the glove to release her hand. He had been very kind in helping her to escape from a false position, but it would be too humiliating for her ever to see him or speak with him again.

When this letter reached the schloss at Meran, the princess telegraphed to [illegible] and Jennie [illegible]. A few days later came a further communication [illegible].

"I have puzzled your young man quite [illegible], I think, clever as he imagines himself to be. I wrote to him [illegible] St. Petersburg [illegible] thought had amazed me at first [illegible]. Then I wrote [illegible] he was deluded into the belief that I was some other woman, and so the temptation to further cozen him was irresistible. Am I not a good actress? I asked him, I went on to say, with some show of anger, that a quiet flirtation in the gallery was all very well in its way, but when it came to a young man rushing in a frenzy bareheaded into the street after a respectable married woman who had just got into her carriage and was about to drive away it was too much altogether, and thus he came into possession of the glove. As the remaining glove was of no use to me, I had great pleasure in sending it to him, but warned him that if the story of the gloves ever came to the ears of my husband I would deny having either owned or worn them. I should like to see Don's amazed look when the other glove drops out of my letter, which was a bulky package and cost ever so much in postage. I think the sending of the glove was an inspiration. I fancy his lordship will be now completely deluded and that you need have no further fear of his finding you."

Jennie read this letter over once or twice, and in spite of her friendly feeling for the princess there was something in the epistle which jarred on her. Nevertheless she wrote and thanked the princess for what she had done and tried to forget all about everything pertaining to the ball. However she was not allowed to erase all thoughts of Lord Donal from her mind, even if she could have accomplished this task unimpeded. There shortly arrived a brief note from the princess, inclosing a letter the young diplomatist at St. Petersburg had written.

"Dear Princess (it ran), I am very much obliged to you for the companion glove, as I am thus enabled to keep one and use the other as a clew. I see you not only know who the owner [illegible] but [illegible] that you have since met her or at least have been in correspondence with her. If the glove does not lead me to the hand, I shall pay a visit to you in the hope that you will atone for your present cruelty by telling me where to find the owner of both glove and hand."

With regard to this note the princess had written: "Don is not such a fool as I took him to be. He must have improved during the last few years. I wish you would write and tell me exactly what he said to you that evening."

But with this wish Jennie did not comply. She merely again urged the princess never to divulge the secret.

For many days Jennie heard nothing more of any of the actors in the little comedy, and the episode began to take on in her thoughts that air of unreality which remote events seem to gather round them. She went on with her daily work to the satisfaction of her employers and to the augmenting of her own bank account, [illegible] for several weeks. But a lull in a newspaper office is seldom of long duration.

One afternoon Mr. Hardwick came to the desk at which Jennie was at work and said to her:

"Cadbury Taylor called here yesterday and was very anxious to see you. Has he been in again this afternoon?"

"You mean the detective? No; I haven't seen him since that day at the Schloss Steinheimer. What did he want with me?"

"As far as I was able to understand, he has a very important case on hand—a sort of romance in high life—and I think he wants your assistance to unravel it. It seems to be baffling him."

"It is not very difficult to baffle Mr. Cadbury Taylor," said the girl, looking up at her employer with a merry twinkle in her eye.

"Well, he appears to be in a fog now, and he expressed himself to me as being very much taken with the neat way in which you unriveled the diamond mystery at Meran. So he thinks you can be of great assistance to him in his present difficulty and is willing to pay in cash or in kind."

The detective [illegible]

"Cash payment I understand," said the girl. "But what does he mean by payment in kind?"

"Oh, he is willing that you should make a [illegible] article out of the episode. It deals entirely, he says, with persons in high life—titled persons—and [illegible] for the paper."

"I see, [illegible] that the tangled skein was unraveled by [illegible] Mr. Cadbury Taylor," said the girl.

"I don't think he [illegible] fact [illegible] that it [illegible] for [illegible] all [illegible] and that he [illegible] case [illegible] to him he would [illegible] his business. He has been working on this problem for several weeks and, I believe, has made little progress toward its solution. His client is growing impatient. So it occurred to the detective that you might consent to help him. He said, with a good deal of complacency, that he did not know you were connected with The Bugle, but he put his wits at work and has traced you to this office."

"How clever he is!" said Jennie, laughing. "I am sure I made no secret of the fact that I work for The Daily Bugle."

"I think Mr. Taylor will have no hesitation in agreeing with you that he is clever. Nevertheless, it might be worth while to see him and to assist him if you can. [illegible] the public as a romance in high life. Here is his address. Would you mind calling on him?"

"Not at all," replied the young wo[illegible]

[illegible] Cadbury Taylor, Private Inquiry [illegible]

[illegible] very cordially [illegible].

"I [illegible] at the office of The Bugle on the chance of finding you," he said. "I am delighted to meet you here because we can talk without fear of interruption. [illegible] of this case."

"Yes, [illegible]. He didn't seem to know much about it himself."

"It was impossible for me to go into full particulars with him; I could only give him a hint or two in order to convey to him some idea of the interest which the mystery, when solved, might have from a newspaper standpoint. Of course I wished to gain his assistance so that he might, perhaps, persuade you to help me in this matter."

"He seems to be quite willing that I should lend what aid I can," said Jennie, "but I must have full particulars before I promise. I have a good deal of work on hand, and unless this case is interesting from a newspaper point of view, as you have just said, I don't think that I should consent to touch it."

"Oh, you will find it of great interest," the detective assured her with much eagerness. "It relates to the sudden [illegible] disappearance of a woman. That of itself is [illegible], for I may tell you, as one having a large experience, that there is nothing more difficult in this world than for any person, and more especially for a woman, to disappear entirely and leave no trace behind."

"I should have thought it quite easy," said Jennie, "especially in a large city like London."

"You have given expression to the universal opinion, but I pledge you my word that a completely successful disappearance is one of the rarest events that we detectives have to meet with in our line of investigation."

"Please tell me the story," said the girl. [illegible]

[illegible] papers [illegible] on the end of his table. He slipped from it a rubber band which held the documents together.

"The first act in the drama, if we may call it so, took place at the Duchess of Chiselhurst's ball."

"The Duchess of Chiselhurst's ball!" echoed Jennie, with a shudder. "Oh, dear!"

The detective looked up at her.

"Why do you say 'Oh, dear?'" he asked.

"Because," said the girl wearily, "I am tired to death of the Duchess of Chiselhurst's ball. There seems to have been nothing else in the papers for weeks past."

"It has excited a great deal of comment," assented the detective, "and, by the way, The Daily Bugle had one of the best accounts of it that was printed in any newspaper."

"So I have heard," said Jennie carelessly, "but I must confess that I didn't read that copy of The Bugle."

"You amaze me! I should have thought that would have been the first part of the paper to which any lady would turn. However, the report of the ball has nothing to do with what we have in hand. Now, you remember the Princess von Steinheimer, at whose castle I had first the pleasure of meeting you?"

"You had the pleasure of meeting me before that," said Jennie, speaking for the first time without giving thought to what she said.

"Really?" cried the detective, dropping his papers on the table. "And where was that?"

"Now, well, as you have just said, it has nothing to do with the case. Perhaps I was wrong in saying you saw me. It would be more correct to say that I saw you. You must remember that you are a public character, Mr. Taylor."

"Ah, quite so," said the detective [illegible], turning to his documents again. "Now the Princess von Steinheimer was invited to the Duchess of Chiselhurst's ball, but she did not attend it."

"Are you sure of that?" said the girl. "I thought her name was among the list of those present."

"It was so, [illegible] and that is just where [illegible] comes in. Some one [illegible] the ball as the Princess von Steinheimer. It is this person that I want to find."

"Ah! [illegible] employed by the Duke of Chiselhurst?"

"No. [illegible] the princess [illegible] that the princess was [illegible] the latter [illegible] Princess von Steinheimer [illegible] the lady who personated her. The [illegible] Lord Donal [illegible] to place the case in my hand."

"Why does his lordship wish to find this [illegible] person?" asked Jennie, speaking slowly and with difficulty.

"Because," said the detective, with the air of a man who knows whereof he speaks, "he is in love with her."

"What makes you think that?"

"I don't think it. I know it. Listen to his description of her."

The detective took a paper from among his packet of documents, folded, labeled and docketed in order.

"'The girl is of average height, or perhaps a trifle taller than the average. Carries herself superbly, like a born duchess. Her eyes are of a deep, velvety black.'"

"Dear me!" cried the girl. "He describes her as if she were a cat."

"Wait a moment," said the detective.

"I don't see much trace of love in that," continued Jennie breathlessly.

"Wait a moment," repeated the detective. "'They light up and sparkle with merriment, and they melt into the most entrancing tenderness.'"

"Nonsense!" cried Jennie, rising. "The conceit of the man is illimitable. He actually intimates that he saw tenderness for himself in the eyes of a woman he had met for an hour or two."

"That's just it," said the detective, laughing. "You see, the man is head over ears in love. Please sit down again, Miss Baxter, and listen. I know this sentimental kind of writing must be irksome to a practical woman like yourself, but in our business we cannot neglect even the slightest detail. Let's see, where was I? [illegible] tenderness, oh, yes! 'Her hair is of midnight darkness, inclined to ripple, with little whiffs of curls [illegible] defying restraint about her temples. Her complexion is [illegible] now and then with a [illegible] as the petal of a rose.'"

"Absurd!" cried Jennie impatient[illegible] of a woman [illegible] she put it [illegible] for the [illegible].

"[illegible]," agreed the detective, "[illegible] that merely shows you how deeply [illegible] Lord Donal is smit[illegible]. [illegible] came up to the [illegible] of course [illegible] difference between a [illegible] developed in a Surrey lane and one purchased in New Bond street."

"[illegible] the blushing would seem to indicate that the complexion was genuine," asserted Jennie, apparently unconvinced by Mr. Taylor's agreement with the theory she herself had put forward.

"Oh, I don't know about that. I believe modern science enables an enterprising woman to blush at will. I would not be sure of it, because it is outside of my own line of investigation, but I have understood such is the case."

"Very likely," assented Jennie. "What is that you have at the bottom of your packet?"

"That," said the detective, drawing it forth and handing it to the girl, "is her glove."

Jennie picked up the glove—which, alas, she had paid for and only worn on one occasion—and smoothed it out between her fingers. It was docketed "G—Made by Gaunt et Cie, Boulevard Haussmann; purchased in Paris by one alleging herself to be the Princess von Steinheimer."

"That," said the detective, "is her glove."

"You have found out all about it," said Jennie as she finished reading the label.

"Yes; it is our business to do so, but the glove has not been of much assistance to us."

"How did he say he became possessed of the glove?" asked the girl innocently. "Did she give it to him?"

"No; he tore it from her hand as she was leaving him in the carriage. It seemed to me not a very gentlemanly thing to do, but of course it was not my business to tell Lord Donal that."

"So the glove has not been of much assistance to you? Tell me, then, what you have done, and perhaps I shall be the better able to advise you."

"We have done everything that suggested itself. We traced the alleged princess from the Hotel Bristol in Paris to Claridge's in London. I have a very clever woman in Paris who assisted me, and she found where the gloves were bought and where the dress was made. Did I read you Lord Donal's description of the lady's costume?"

"No; never mind that. Go on with your story."

"Well, Claridge's provided carriage, coachman and footman to take her to the ball, and these returned with her some time about midnight. Now, here a curious thing happened—the lady ordered a hansom as she passed the night porter and shortly after packed off her maid in the cab."

"Her maid!" echoed Jennie.

"Yes; the maid came down in ordinary dress shortly after, deeply veiled, and drove away in the hansom. The lady paid her bill next morning and went to the 8 o'clock Paris express, with carriage and pair, coachman and footman. Of course it struck me that it might be the lady herself who had gone off in the cab, but a moment's reflection showed me that she was not likely to leave the hotel in a cab at midnight and allow her maid to take the carriage in state next morning."

"That doesn't appear reasonable," murmured Jennie. "You made no attempt, then, to trace the maid?"

"Oh, yes, we did! We found the cabman who took her from Claridge's, and he left her at Charing Cross station, but there all trace of her vanishes. She probably left on one of the late trains—there are only a few after midnight—to some place out in the country. The lady took a first class ticket to Paris and departed alone next morning by the 8 o'clock continental express. My assistant discovered her and took a snap shot of her as she was walking down the boulevard. Here is the picture."

The detective handed Miss Baxter an instantaneous view of one of the boulevards taken in bright sunshine. The principal figure in the foreground Jennie had no difficulty in recognizing as her own maid, dressed in that chic fashion which Parisian women affect.

"She seems to answer the description," said Jennie.

"So I thought," admitted the detective, "and I sent the portrait to Lord Donal. See what he has written on the back."

Jennie turned the picture over, and there under the inscription, "H—Supposed photo of the missing woman," was written in a bold hand, "Bosh! Read my description of the girl. This is evidently some Paris lady's maid."

"Well, what did you do when you got this picture back?" said Jennie.

"I remembered you and went to the office of The Daily Bugle. This brings us to the present moment. You have now the whole story, and I shall be very pleased to listen to any suggestions you are good enough to offer."

The girl sat where she was for a few moments and pondered over the situation. The detective, resting his elbow on the table and his chin in his hand, regarded her with eager anticipation. The more Jennie thought over the matter the more she was amazed at the man [illegible] who seemed unable to [illegible] further. He had already spoken of the account of the ball which had appeared in The Daily Bugle, of its accuracy and excellence. He knew that she was a member of The Bugle staff, yet it had never occurred to him to inquire who wrote that account. He knew also that she had been a guest at the Schloss Steinheimer when the invitation to the ball must have reached the princess. These facts were so plainly in evidence that the girl was afraid to speak lest some chance word [illegible] form the connecting link between the detective's mind and the [illegible] facts. At last she looked up, the [illegible] coming and going in her cheeks, as Lord Donal had so [illegible] described [illegible].

"I don't think I can be of any assistance to you in this crisis, Mr. Taylor. You have already done everything that human ingenuity can suggest."

"Yes, I have done everything that my human ingenuity can suggest. But does nothing occur to you? Have you no theory to put forward?"

"None that would be of any practical advantage. Is Lord Donal certain that it was not the princess herself whom he met? Are you thoroughly convinced that there was really an impersonation?"

"What do you mean, Miss Baxter?"

"Well, you met Prince von Steinheimer. What did you think of him?"

"I thought him an overbearing bully, if you ask me. I can't imagine what English or American girls see in those foreigners to cause them to marry them. The prince was very violent and practically ordered me out of the castle. He spoke to his father-in-law in the most peremptory manner, and I could easily see the princess was frightened out of her wits."

"A very accurate characterization of his highness, Mr. Taylor. Now, of course, the princess, being a woman, and a young woman, would naturally be very anxious to attend the Duchess of Chiselhurst's ball, wouldn't she?"

"One would think so."

"And, as you have just said, she has a bear of a husband, a good deal older than herself, who does not in the least care for such things as the function to which the princess was invited. Is it not just possible that the princess actually attended the ball, but, for reasons of her own, desired to keep the fact of her presence there a secret? And you must remember that Lord Donal Stirling had not seen the princess for five years."

"For five years!" said the detective sharply. "How did you learn that, Miss Baxter?"

"Well, you know," murmured the girl, with a gasp, "that he met her last in Washington, and the princess has not been in America for five years; so, you see"—

"Oh, I was not aware that he had met her in America at all! In fact, Lord Donal said nothing much about the princess. All his talk had reference to this lady who impersonated her."

Jennie leaned back in her chair, closed her eyes for a moment and breathed quickly.

"I am afraid," she said at last, "that I do not remember with sufficient minuteness the details you have given me to be able to advise. I would merely suggest that Lord Donal met the princess herself at the Duchess of Chiselhurst's ball. The princess naturally would wish to mislead him regarding her identity, and so, if he had not met her for some time, say two years or three years, or five years, or whatever the period may be, it is quite possible that the princess has changed greatly in the interval, and perhaps she was not reluctant to carry on a flirtation with the young man, your client. Of course she could not allow it to go further than the outside of the door of the Duchess of Chiselhurst's town house, for you must remember there was her husband in the background, a violent man, as you have said, and Lord Donal must have thoroughly angered the princess by what you term his rudeness in tearing off her glove, and now the princess will never admit that she was at the [illegible]. It seems to me that you are wasting your time in a wild goose chase. Surely it is absurd to think, if there had been a real disappearing woman, that you, with all your experience and all your facilities, should not have unearthed her long ago. You said at the outset that nothing was more difficult than to disappear. Very well, then, why have you been baffled? Simply because the princess herself attended the ball, and there has been no disappearing at all."

The [illegible]

The detective, with great [illegible], brought down his fist on the table.

"By Jove!" he cried. [illegible]

continued on last page.

Sound advice to those who have [illegible] kidney troubles, is to take a [illegible] like Foley's Kidney Cure [illegible]

Hamlin & Redfield have [illegible] refrigerators and ice cream freezers [illegible] quire at their big store for [illegible]

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HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1900

Republican Ticket.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
E. B. HARDENBERGH,
of Wayne County.

FOR CONGRESS-AT-LARGE,
GALUSHA A. GROW,
of Susquehanna County.
ROBERT H. FOERDERER,
of Philadelphia.

FOR CONGRESS,
JOSEPH C. SIBLEY.

FOR STATE SENATOR,
MYRON MATSON.

FOR MEMBERS OF ASSEMBLY,
T. F. RICHMOND.
M. H. HOUGHTON.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER,
WALTER OSTRANDER.

N. P. HILL, ex-United States Senator from Colorado, died at his home in Denver on Tuesday, May 22.

THE transport Meade with Maj. Gen. E. S. Otis on board arrived at San Francisco from Manila last night.

THE New York ice trust may not have such a cinch after all. Governor Roosevelt is after this combination now.

THIS morning's papers report the South African war practically ended. It is claimed that the British have captured Pretoria and that President Kruger has fled.

THE surplus is steadily growing in the United States treasury. Let some of the bothersome revenue taxes be abolished. Some are more of a nuisance than the revenue amounts to.

KANSAS farmers want 20,000 men to help harvest their wheat crops. It is estimated that the yield this season will reach at least 85,000,000 bushels, the largest in the history of the State.

ON a popular vote throughout the state there is not the slightest doubt that the parents and guardians of Pennsylvania children would vote to take care of their offsprings themselves and that is only to say that a curfew law would never do for a free country. —Philadelphia Inquirer.

AMONG all the spots consecrated by the bivouacs and battles of the patriot armies of the Revolution, none is nearer to the hearts of the American people than Valley Forge. It should be made a national park. It will be if the patriotic descendants of Revolutionary sires exert themselves to that end.—Philadelphia Press.

A DISPATCH from Houghton, Mich., dated May 28 says: Great Calumet, the Hecla copper mine is afire and the workmen are fleeing from all the shafts. One miner, William McRae, has perished and five others, one of whom will probably die, are in the hospital. The fire was discovered last evening at the bottom of shaft No. 2, 5,000 feet below the surface. The mine is one of the richest in the world. Over 30,000 people are dependent upon the mine for a living.

THERE is something almost diabolical in the politics of some of the big yellow journals. Pretending to advocate the country's good, they slander the administration, and resort to every low and contemptible device to prejudice the public mind against it. Glaring hypocrisy, disgusting pharisaism and marvellous effrontery characterize all their utterances. For their own selfish purposes they endeavor to make wisdom and patriotism look hideous, and folly and rank demagoguery appear saintly. Heaven help the country when the yellow journals control its politics.—Punxsutawney Spirit.

THE administration at Washington is sparing no pains to bring to punishment the parties connected with the Cuban postal frauds. The next best thing to supplying competent and honest officials is to detect and punish the unworthy and dishonest. It is a humiliating spectacle that the nation interposing in the name of humanity and civilization should impose a set of incompetent and rascally officials as the first representatives of civilization injected into an important department of the new government. The men guilty of these frauds are much worse than common felons; they are guilty of betraying the honor of their country, a thing which many a poor misguided outcast holds sacred.—Kane Republican.

ONE of our anti-Sibley Democratic exchanges attempts to point out to us where we were in error in stating that in our opinion Hon. L. Emery, Jr., would not accept the Democratic endorsement for Congress in the 27th district. Mr. Emery is well aware that this being a "presidential year" he will either have to run as a Democrat or a Republican and that he can not expect to receive the votes of persons who entirely differ with him on National politics. No Republican whether he be a "regular" or "insurgent" can or will support him if he endorses Bryanism, free silver and the other doctrines of the Democratic party. While on the other hand if he clings to Republicanism his support from a Democratic source will be limited even if the Democratic party fulfills its agreement by endorsing him. How many of the old line Democrats are there in this district who will be hitched to the tail of a small party of disappointed politicians whose political faith on national issues directly opposes their own? If Mr. Emery is indorsed by the Democratic leaders after their regular primaries are held we will expect to see an independent Democrat in the field.

Republicans Not Stool Pigeons.

It is a laudable ambition for any man to aspire to a seat in Congress. Mr. Lewis Emery, Jr., has had an itching in that direction for a good many years. Fourteen years ago he was given the conferees from McKean county to a district convention, when it was connected with Cameron, Lycoming, Sullivan, Tioga and Potter counties in a Congressional district. McKean county was not entitled to the nomination. Hon. W. W. Brown, a citizen of Bradford, had represented the district in a very acceptable manner for two terms, the second closing on the following fourth of March. If any man was entitled to the nomination from this county Mr. Brown should have succeeded himself. After the organization of the convention three candidates were presented for nomination besides Mr. Emery. Lycoming named H. Clay McCormick, Tioga Hon. S. F. Wilson and Cameron J. W. Cochran, three exceptionally strong men. Then commenced a contest which lasted for weeks, first in Williamsport, then in Bradford, then in Emporium, then back to Williamsport, then to Wellsboro where it came to an end by the nomination of Mr. McCormick, which was altogether a creditable one.

That contest could have been ended at any time had Mr. Emery said the word. But no, he would listen to no nomination but his own. Had he not made a record in the two houses of the Legislature for ten years preceding, which entitled him to a seat in Congress? That record was altogether on the sensational order, but it was a record all the same. For the six sessions that he represented this county and district in the Legislature much of his time was devoted to berating the Standard Oil company, or opposing some party measure, or he was away from Harrisburg looking after his private business. There is no one man in the State who was more active in electing a Democratic governor in 1882 and again in 1890 than Lewis Emery, Jr. And can any man put his finger upon the time when he was active in the support of a Republican candidate other than himself?

And this is the Republican whom the Democrats are clamoring to send to Congress from this district. At their seance in Warren recently their expressions of admiration for Mr. Emery were fulsome. In him are concentrated all the attributes of a profound statesman, according to their declarations, and through him they hope to be led to victory in November. Will Republicans consent to be used as stool pigeons to carry out the scheme of disrupting their party in an alliance of this character? Their candidate was nominated by an overwhelming majority, at a primary election which was conducted as fairly as any ever held in the county. He did not come into the county, neither did he ask a single voter of the county to support him, yet he overwhelmingly defeated one of our ablest citizens, who made a personal appeal for support to every voter he could reach. Will Republicans now repudiate their candidate to gratify their opponents? We think not.

Unconstitutional.

Bradford Era.

Now that the side path law has been pronounced unconstitutional, that road for bicycles which was intended to connect Bradford with Smethport and Kane will be declared off the map. Bikers will have to remain in the middle of the road, even if they are opposed to Populism. In behalf of the sidepath commissioners of Dauphin county, it was sought to compel the county commissioners to furnish the assessors with the necessary books and papers, and to instruct them to make the assessment of bicycles for the tax for the building and maintenance of bicycle side paths, as required by the recent act of Assembly. The county commissioners had refused to assess bicycles this year, believing that the law was unconstitutional, in which they were backed up by the County Solicitor, R. S. Care, who also appeared in court and made argument in behalf of the County Commissioners. The opinion filed by Judge Simonton at Harrisburg, Tuesday, is of great importance, not only to the taxpayers of Dauphin county, but of every county in the state. He says: "The making and maintenance of streets, roads, sidewalks or sidepaths, of whatever kind, are certainly municipal functions, and if the commission provided for in the act in question should exercise the powers delegated to them by the act they would unquestionably be performing a 'municipal function.' We cannot doubt, therefore, that the act is repugnant to one section of the constitution. We are by no means satisfied that it is not also repugnant to other clauses of the constitution, but do not consider it necessary to determine this. We rest our decision on the conclusion we have just stated."

"PRESIDENT MCKINLEY will be renominated and the ticket will be elected," says John Sherman in discussing the political outlook. "I regret I am not in health sufficient to undertake an active part in upholding Republican principles. I know the declaration of the Philadelphia convention will be sound on every subject and I also feel assured, with the influence measure of prosperity which the people are enjoying under a Republican Administration, that the ticket will be overwhelmingly elected. The Republican party is not one of men, but of principles. I trust they may dominate the public policy of the Nation for years to come. My political experience goes back over the entire life of the Republican party and, as I look over the field, I find its principles and sphere of usefulness have been consistent throughout. It has been the party of the highest ideas and advance results in our political history."

THE Chinese Boxers are creating a furore in the flowery kingdom. It is up to Jeffries, Corbett, McCoy et al. to issue a "sweeping defi" to any or all of 'em.

Valuable Property For Sale.

Houses and lots centrally located in Smethport; terms moderate. Also store in the Reilly block for rent after May 22.
17-tf A. REILLY.

Nine chances in ten it's your kidneys that need attention if you don't feel well. Foley's Kidney Cure makes healthy kidneys and will make you well. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Hamlin & Redfield have a new line of refrigerators and ice cream freezers. Inquire at their big store for ICE.

Washington Letter.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, May 28, 1900.

Senator Allison, chairman of the Senate Appropriation committee, would be glad to see Congress adjourn June 6th, in accordance with the resolution adopted by the House, but he expresses doubt whether the condition of the regular appropriation bills, not yet acted upon, will permit it and thinks it will be necessary for the Senate to amend the resolution, setting the date for adjournment a few days later.

President McKinley will return from Fort Monroe, where he went to observe the total eclipse of the sun, Tuesday and on Memorial day he will go to Antietam to take part in the ceremonies of the day.

The Democrats were greatly surprised as well as chagrined when the Republican Senators to a man supported the resolution offered by Senator Bacon, directing the committee on relations with Cuba, of which Senator Platt of Connecticut is chairman, to make an investigation of all receipts and expenditures in Cuba since the island has been under military government. Republican Senators were perfectly satisfied that the investigation now being made by officials of the government would cover the matter thoroughly, making a Congressional investigation unnecessary, but they had no idea of giving the Democrats the satisfaction of seeing the investigation resolutions defeated.

In their anxiety to find something against the administration, the Democrats made an amusing blunder. After making a sensational outcry over the refusal of the Comptroller of the Treasury to allow some accounts of the Washington city postoffice, aggregating about $900, for the fiscal year 1898, they discovered that those accounts belonged to a Democratic postmaster, who was a Cleveland holdover. Now they are saying less about it.

Old timers in Washington recall the fact that Mr. Clark and Mr. Maginnis of Montana, who are now rivals for the vacancy in the Senate from that State, one having an appointment from the acting Governor and one an appointment from the Governor, and neither having one chance in a hundred to win, were together in Washington once before as claimants to seats in the Senate. Just after Montana became a State what was known as the "rump" legislature elected Clark and Maginnis to the Senate, and they appeared in Washington to take their seats, but were never allowed to do so. They are what might be called by the superstitious Senatorial hoodoos.

Hon. H. O. Weaver, chairman of the Iowa Republican State central committee, who is in Washington, says that with the exception of Judge McPherson, who resigned to accept a place on the bench, the entire State delegation in the House will be reelected and that President McKinley's majority in the State will be about 60,000. He says the people of the State were never more prosperous or more contented.

The report of the House Ways and Means committee against a resolution offered by Representative Richardson of Tennessee, the Democratic floor leader, for the admission free of duty of sugar and molasses, and everything entering into the manufacture of sugar from Cuba and Porto Rico, shows a somewhat remarkable friendliness for the sugar trust on the part of the Democratic leader. After submitting figures in detail to back its contention the report says: "It will be seen that to place these commodities on the free list would if the same amount of sugar and molasses should be imported during the year beginning July 1, 1900, and running forward, give to the importers of sugar and molasses something like $14,000,000. This would be a free gift from the people of the country and measures the value of these proposed yearly gifts to the sugar trust, calculated on the importations of 1899, which, of course, will steadily increase from year to year. The tariff of 1897, so far as it relates to sugar and molasses, was intended to be both a revenue producer and a matter of protection to the beet sugar industry of the United States. To now remove that protection would be a fatal blow to that valuable and growing industry and would strip the treasury at once of one of its most reliable sources of revenue, and the sole effect, so far as immediate and great gain to anyone is concerned, would be to hand over to a great corporation, now enjoying enormous prosperity, a degree of aid and assistance in accumulating larger wealth, that would shock the conscience of the American people." Republican speakers will not let the voters forget that this proposition to give the sugar trust $14,000,000 a year was made by the Democratic leader of the House.

Hon. H. C. Payne, Wisconsin's member of the Republican National committee, who is in Washington to attend a meeting of the sub committee which is making arrangements for the Philadelphia convention, says he has been in every Western State during the past two months and that in every one of them he found the Republicans preparing to make a winning campaign; that the alleged Republican dissatisfaction with the administration is merely a Democratic campaign myth of the kind likely to be numerous, but [illegible] just now.

[illegible] was the work of [illegible] Any one who is [illegible] of [illegible] the [illegible] has never been [illegible] Chamberlain's Pain Balm [illegible] cure [illegible] testimony to the truth of this statement. [illegible] relieves the pain, and this quick relief [illegible] is alone worth many times its cost. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

G. A. R. Encampment.

For the G. A. R. encampment Department of Pennsylvania, at Gettysburg June 26, the Pennsylvania Railroad company will sell excursion tickets to Gettysburg from all stations [illegible] at rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets to be sold and good going June 25 and to return until June 11 (inclusive) (minimum rate fifty cents.)

Unable to Work.

Chas. Rodogie, of Atwater, O., was unable to work on account of kidney trouble. After using Foley's Kidney Cure four days he was entirely well. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Mason's hardware is headquarters for screen doors. All sizes, the best and the cheapest.

Go to Chas. Lenamler for trunks. He has a new line just in.

A Great Merchant Marine Necessary.

Philadelphia Inquirer.

Congress is making every preparation for an early adjournment. The House has already passed a resolution fixing upon June 6 as the date. The Senate will concur or amend according to the progress it makes with the work remaining to be done. Most of the appropriations are out of the way, and if the Senate can pass the Philippine bill it will be ready to end its session.

This early adjournment of course will postpone the consideration of some very great questions. The Nicaragua Canal bill, for instance, will have to go over in spite of the fact that it has already passed the House, but as this bill took no notice whatever of the treaty still pending in the Senate, it is, perhaps, just as well that the Senate should not take action upon it until next fall. Curiously enough, both of the great political parties want the canal built, but they are quarreling over the details.

Of very grave importance is the bill granting subsidies to the amount of about $9,000,000 to the merchant marine. Everyone knows in a general way what this Subsidy bill is. Its intention is to promote ship building for foreign trade. We are paying nearly $200,000,000 a year now to foreign ship owners for carrying our passengers and our freight. If that is not poor business policy, what is it?

Even if there were nothing else involved except the retention of many of these millions in our own country there still would be no excuse for this long delay. But very much more than the business interests is involved. We are extending our trade everywhere. We have islands to look after and to protect. We shall before long build the Nicaragua Canal. Suppose we should become involved in war with some nation, what would we use for transports? Has anyone forgotten during our war with Spain, which was a very little one comparatively, what nervousness there was concerning the safety of vessels carrying troops and provisions? There was a time when transports did not dare to venture across the few miles of water to Cuba and Porto Rico for fear that a little fleet would come down upon them and sink them. There were a few transports that were sometimes used as gunboats. These were the four great vessels of the American line. But what else did we have?

England has sent thousands of troops to South Africa and she organized a splendid transport service in a very brief period. She was able to do this because she could lay her hands on numerous great vessels. Had it been necessary she could have taken the Lucania and Campania of the Cunard line, or the Germanic of the White Star, and if necessary she could take possession to-day of the Oceanic, the largest of the ocean monsters. If Germany should go to war look at the great fleet of merchant vessels that would be at her disposal, and the North German Lloyd is about to add to the fleets by building a vessel with a speed of twenty five knots and fully fifty feet longer than the mammoth Oceanic. Both England and Germany have tremendous and speedy transports for their service built up by the demands of commerce and subsidized and always at the command of the government. It was only the other day that the Ivernia sailed into New York from Liverpool and she is to be followed in a few days by the Saxonia. These two latest creations are to run between Liverpool and Boston. If used as transports they could carry four thousand men, ten thousand tons of provisions and munitions of war, and coal enough to sail to the Cape of Good Hope and back again.

Now what have we to depend upon in case of a war. Practically what we had with the war with Spain a confused fleet of transports made up of a few first-class vessels and a great many tubs. Suppose we were to fortify the Nicaragua Canal as the Democratic party wishes to do and in the face of war it became necessary to send a hundred or two hundred thousand men to protect that canal, how could we ever transport those men?

This is a great nation and if it is to maintain peace and its greatness at the same time it must be prepared to protect itself and all of its interests at all times. A large navy would be handicapped most seriously if it had to depend upon its own resources. It must have its own auxiliary service composed of fast ships that can be used as cruisers and as transports, and the only way this auxiliary fleet can be built up is by building up the merchant marine, and the only way in which the merchant marine can be built up is by subsidies.

It is a very short sighted policy for Congress to haggle over the price of armor plate, and it is just as short sighted a policy to postpone for a single day the Subsidy bill, which would populate the seas with American ships. We are building almost nothing for the foreign trade whereas our ship yards ought to be laying down dozens of keels in readiness for competition with England, Germany and France.

Both business prosperity and national safety lie in building great ocean going ships.

An Epidemic of Whooping Cough.

[illegible] Chamberlain's Cough Remedy [illegible] For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Musical College.

The summer term of the Musical College, at Freeburg, Snyder county, Pa., will begin on Monday, July 23, a term of six weeks for $38, including board and tuition. As all schools have vacation at this time, it will give a good opportunity for public school teachers and school children to attend this term. For catalogue address Henry B. Moyer.

[illegible] 25 and 50 cts. L. K. Hogarth & Co., druggists.

L. K. Hogarth & Co. have started their fountain and opened their ice cream parlor, with side entrance. Ice cream by the dish or in quantity.

[illegible] Hogarth & Co.

Bell Brothers,
Olean, N. Y.

Interesting Prices on Our Furniture Floor This Week.

[illegible] finished [illegible] worth [illegible] chair with [illegible] finish.

Our Dining Room Furniture.

We [illegible] demonstrate [illegible] stock of furniture [illegible] use in this part of the State [illegible] with our [illegible]. A greater part of this furniture [illegible] bought in carload lots—hence prices are [illegible] the buyer's [illegible] as follows:

[illegible] oak [illegible] drawers [illegible] French plate glass [illegible]

[illegible] extension tables, worth [illegible]

[illegible] dining room chairs, worth $[illegible] a set, price $[illegible].50.

BETTER STILL. We will sell you the above set complete for $[illegible].

[illegible]

15 [illegible] Oak and Mahogany [illegible]

A [illegible]

[illegible] Lansdowne so pretty [illegible] We show them [illegible] and gray [illegible] won't you look at them?

[illegible]

[illegible] Hair Cloth [illegible] worth [illegible] yard.

BELL BROTHERS,
The Leading Dry Goods, Carpet & Furniture House of Southwestern New York.

Why We Are Best For Furniture & Carpets

[illegible] we say we have the best furniture [illegible] It's in doing all [illegible] every attention, that [illegible]. All inquiries by [illegible] prompt attention. The office of the [illegible]

DINING ROOM FURNITURE IN GREAT VARIETY.

[illegible] combined, $40, [illegible] special. Golden [illegible] special, $8. Full [illegible] sideboards $15 to [illegible] quality all brass beds [illegible] brass trimmed $4.50. [illegible] any $50 and $60. Odd [illegible] tables, chiffoniers, springs, mattresses [illegible] furniture is new [illegible] rockers, tetes, Davenports, [illegible] Baby carriages and go carts at popular prices.

OUR CARPET DEPARTMENT IS VERY BUSY.

[illegible] of pretty styles in the city at lowest prices. [illegible] designs suitable for large rugs [illegible] carpets. Remember we sew, pack and [illegible] goods free.

Andrews & Conkling, Agents for White Sewing Machines. A Five Year Guarantee.
Olean's Big Store.

NEW STORE

NEW CLOTHING.
NEW PIECE GOODS.
NEW EVERYTHING.

EXCEPTING

OLD PRINCIPLE "VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY."

H. W. RUBIN & CO.

AN UP TO DATE CUTTER.
MERCHANT TAILORING A SPECIALTY.

COME TO BRADFORD.

You will find all the variety here that anyone can wish for. You buy at prices which no store can undersell, yet get lines that are tested—that are selected to sustain our reputation. You get all the possible benefits of the greatest stores.

HAMMOCKS.

All the styles made by three great makers—bought in enormous quantities—sold on very small margins.

The 1900 hammocks are unique. No styles ever shown like them. Prices 75 cents up. For $2 a very good one. The best in the store for $4.50—worth $6.

LAWN MOWERS.

We sell good lawn mowers for less than any other store around here. And we alone sell the Pennsylvanias — the best ever made.

Lawn mower sharpeners $1.00.

BABY CABS.

We show fifty styles of baby cabs with many new features. Not a price has advanced over last season, though cost has advanced enormously.

Prices run from $6.50 up.

Go carts made in all styles in accordance with our own specifications. They will please you.

RUBBER PAINT.

Our paint stock includes the best of everything. But the most economical paint that we have is Rubber Paint. We have tested it for 17 years and have found it durable. It outlasts common paint two and three times over. Sold ready mixed in 20 colors—$1.50 per gal.

REFRIGERATORS.

We sell Vogt's—for 35 years the standard for honesty. They are so economical of ice that they pay for themselves over and over. Modern in every way save the filling. Such honest filling isn't common now.

Prices $8 up.

Ice chests $5.50.

RUBBER HOSE.

The warranted kinds, from [illegible] to 11 cents per foot. You cannot get the poor kinds for less.

ICE CREAM FREEZERS.

The Peerless—so convenient that a child can operate. Quick—freezes in 3 minutes. Two-quart size for $1.75.

DINNER SETS $4.95.

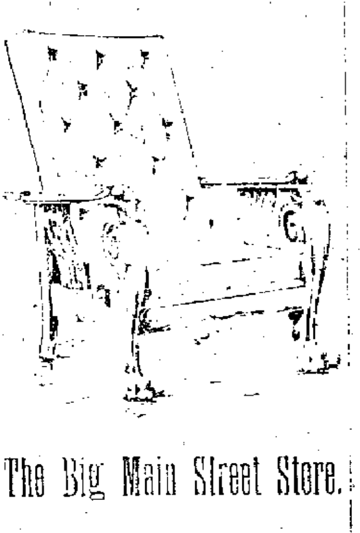
We have some dinner sets of 100 pieces that we sell at less than half value because of slight imperfections. They are the best bargains ever offered in this department.

HARNESS.

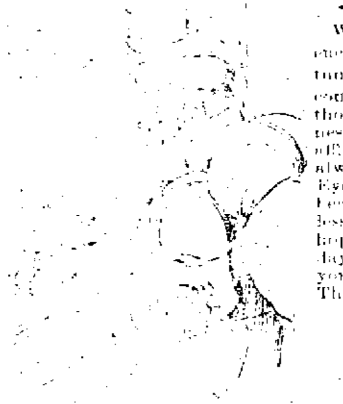
No store in this section can compete with us on harness. The owners of this store are horsemen. We know what is good and how to buy it. An $11 harness for $8. Harness for every purpose, and everything else for a horse.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
Emery & Weaver. BRADFORD, PA.

Sloan & Ervin.



The Big Main Street Store.
FURNITURE
CARPETS
MANTLES
TILE WORK
16 Main St. Bradford, Pa.



BLIND.

What a horrible sensation you experienced when you looked upon that unfortunate man and realized his deplorable condition. Ever thought of yourself—thought that by your persistent carelessness you might some day have the same affliction? Unless by accident, blindness always comes one way—by NEGLECT. Eyes become weak, you strain them. They become weaker; you continue your carelessness; at last it is too late, your case is hopeless, no help—no cure. Come in today. We'll examine your eyes and tell you just what is needed FREE of charge. Then if you like we'll supply you.

Chas. H. Robie,
Leading Optician and Jeweler,
143 N. Union St. - Olean, N. Y.

Following is a partial list of goods carried by

L. K. HOGARTH & CO.
Opposite Court House.

Cut Glass Ware
Sterling Silver Novelties
Plated Ware
Inks & Mucilage
Wave Crest Ware
Trusses, Rubber Goods
Antiseptic Dressings
Fishing Tackle
Stationery
Blank Books
Leather Goods
Letter Files
Bohemian Ware
Grecian Ware
Patent Medicines
Drugs
Chemicals
Tooth Brushes
Hair Brushes
Toilet Articles
Chamois

The Union Telephone office is located in our store.

Store Open Night and Day.

New Goods at Store of D. C. Young.

Just returned from New York where I purchased a fine line of Spring Goods. All the novelties of the season in Dry Goods. Call and examine same

D. C. YOUNG.
SMETHPORT, PA.

Feb. 27, 1900.

NOTICE.

Office of
Smethport Water Co.
Smethport, Pa. May 15, 1900.

At a meeting of the Company held this day, the following resolution was unanimously adopted.

Resolved: That all patrons of the Company are required to keep the water shut off when not in use and allow no waste, and they are hereby notified that unless this resolution is complied with the water will be shut off from their service.

HENRY HAMLIN,
President.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
The Leading JEWELER
WATCHES
CLOCKS
NOVELTIES
FINE JEWELRY
STERLING GOODS
[illegible]

Bicycle Repair Shop Alex Clarke, Prop.
OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.

I HAVE OPENED MY REPAIR SHOP FOR THE SEASON OF 1900, AND AM NOW READY FOR BUSINESS.

FULL LINE OF TIRES, SUNDRIES, ETC. AGENT FOR THE ECLIPSE BICYCLE AND MORROW COASTER BRAKE.

ALL REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

Call and be Served.

Alex Clarke.

Spring Styles

IN FASHIONABLE FOOTWEAR AT STORE OF Anderson & Carlson.

We have in stock all that is desirable in the line of stylish, serviceable, and reliable footwear. Our immense stock contains shoes for all. Men's shoes, Ladies' shoes and children's shoes—no matter for what purpose, you can find what you want at our store. We make a specialty of repairing.

Anderson & Carlson,
Boots and Shoes, Overshoes, Rubber Boots, Repairing, Etc.
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

Great Reduction Sale!

LADIES' NEW YORK TRIMMED HATS.

All up-to-date goods, mostly $3 & $4.00 Hats. For the next [illegible] days we wil giv U 20 per cent discount on any trimd Hat in store. This lot is not muss'd & soiled by curiosity seekers [illegible] sacrifice our profit on bal. of goods.

We have ordered another lot ov those 50c. Sailor Hats that we sel at 12c each.

REMEMBER WE UNDERSEL ON GROCERIES.

We have a few $1.15 soiled or mussed corsets that we [illegible] & 50c while they last.

Gold Star washing powder 15c pkg.

Best 16c fresh cookies 10c lb while they last; best [illegible]

Firemen's asbestos tanned, long wristed, [illegible] pair. Fine woolcluck gloves 35c pair. Xtra Heavy Duck Gloves 10c pair.

Next week till Saturday night wil B your last chans 2 get dishes at the giv-awa prices. They R going fast.

Kum 2 us for Shoes & C if we cannot sav U $$$.

A. E. STICKLES,
SPRAGUE BLOCK, SMETHPORT, PA.

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.

HAMMOCKS

Don't think of determining what you want in hammocks until you have seen all that is new and pretty. We are showing a complete line this week, ranging in price from $1 to $4.50.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR.

Old Prices Prevail.

We buy in case lots, which will enable us to give our trade the benefit of low prices.

Gents' Balbriggans 25c to 50c.
Ladies' Gauze Vests 5c to 50c.
Children's Gauze 5c to 50c.

An entire new line of shirt waists and belts.

A full line of Groceries and Provisions

Mail orders given our careful attention.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Picture Mouldings

A new stock
Reasonable cost

Vive Cameras

The best—All sizes
Enquire about Price

"IKE" GLEASON. The Photographer,
Smethport, Pa.

IT IS

a well known fact houses doing a large business with ample capital can afford to handle better assortments and sell closer than smaller concerns. We are doing the business, have the capital and are selling close. If we should not have what you want we will get it at once.

The Big Store,
Hamlin & Redfield.

HARDWARE, IMPLEMENTS, TOOLS, COOKING UTENSILS, PAINTS, CHINA, GLASSWARE, ETC.
Opposite Postoffice.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1900.

Smethport, Pa.

Smethport, McKean county, Penn'a, is located in one of the richest agricultural districts in northwestern Pennsylvania, only 97 miles from Buffalo, N. Y., and 137 miles—air line—from Pittsburg, Pa.

Smethport has four lines of railroad leading direct to all the principal distributing centres, both east and west, and the great lakes.

Cheap fuel of all kinds in abundance.

In the centre of the largest and best natural gas belt in the State.

Cheap fuel oil in vast quantities.

Within six miles of large bituminous coal beds, and, on a direct line of railroad, within 30 miles of the famous Shawmut bituminous coal mines in Elk county.

Endless quantities of the best glass sandstone in the world.

Mountains of shale rock suitable for brick making.

Building stone and flagging in abundance, which can be secured cheaply.

Endless quantities of hardwood lumber, such as beech, maple, birch, elm, ash, etc.

Smethport is the county seat of McKean county, one of the richest counties in the Keystone State, contains a population at the present time of about 2,000, and is growing rapidly, has elegant public buildings; a first-class graded school, city water, natural gas for fuel and lights, four first-class hotels, and the principal industries at the present time are lumbering, two large window glass manufacturing plants, hemlock bark extract works, Backus Safety Check Hook Manufacturing Co.'s plant, with a number of other industries.

Smethport has always been considered one of the healthiest towns in the State. Contagious diseases are strangers to the town. Being located 1490 feet above the sea level the town is singularly exempted from all diseases of a contagious nature. Prospect Hill, one of the most sightly spots in the state, and probably the highest elevation in Pennsylvania, is only three miles from the business part of the town, which affords a grand view of the finest mountain scenery to be found anywhere in America.

The borough of Smethport is located at the junction of Nunundah and Marvin creek valleys, these streams furnishing an abundance of water for all purposes.

Smethport contains many admirable sites for manufacturing plants of all descriptions.

For further particulars call on or address Smethport Board of Trade, Smethport, Pa.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Metropolitan at Athletic hall this week.

—Coudersport has a $15,000 damage suit on its hands.

—Pennsylvania railroad has a change of time table this week.

—The Metropolitan Stock company is good. Don't fail to see it.

—Note new time table of the Kushequa Route in another column.

—A. E. Stickles, the live milliner, has a bargain sale of hats. Read his ad.

—Bradford has received the first installment of $5,000 for the new library.

—The Philadelphia North American is having erected a new 20-story building.

—Mrs. W. T. Seger now holds the ladies' bowling record. Her score is 122.

—On the fourth page will be found the corrected time table of the B., B. & K. Ry.

—Special meeting of the athletic club to-night. All members are requested to attend.

—The new bar in the Commercial House is a work of art. A. H. Kidder is the builder.

—Do not forget the dance at the Athletic club rooms next Tuesday and Wednesday nights.

—Landlord Bacon will begin the improvements on the Chautauqua House about June 15th.

—Bell Bros., Olean, have a new ad this week. They offer bargains in their furniture department.

—Mrs. E. B. Sage died at her home in Red Rock Wednesday of cancer of the stomach, aged 35 years.

—Smethport was treated to a street show Friday and Saturday. Good hurdy-gurdy music was furnished.

—There will be church and Sunday school at King's Corners at 2:30 o'clock, June 3d by Rev. T. D. Ware.

—Klingensmith's orchestra of Bradford will furnish music for the dance in the Athletic rooms June 5 and 6.

—Nothing pays like an education. The Clarion State Normal School has been the means of starting many young men and women on the road to success.

—The firm of Seger & Doyle and W. T. Seger made an assignment for the benefit of their creditors last Friday. Sheridan Gorton was named as assignee.

—The Bradford Star of Saturday published a good half-tone and a short biography of Capt. Lester H. Simons.

—The tallest man in Maryland lives in Carroll county, and, with strange appriateness, his name is Miles Long.

—The commencement exercises will be held at the Baptist instead of the Methodist church on Thursday evening of next week.

—Fry & Herzog have a change of ad this week in which hammocks are talked about. Their cash system enables them to make prices low.

—The sermon to the graduating class of 1900 will be delivered on Sunday morning, June 3 in the Baptist church by Rev. T. D. Ware.

—The Metropolitan Stock Co. will show at the athletic hall Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights of this week. Prices 10, 20 and 30 cents.

—Ella, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Skiver of State Line Mills, died very suddenly at their home last Sunday, aged 22 years, says the Eldred Eagle.

—The McKean county side path commissioners have decided to purchase a road machine for work on the side path between Bradford and Smethport.

—The new trial of Howard C. Benham for the murder of his wife began on Monday at Canandaigua, N. Y. This trial will attract much attention in this section.

—Byron D. Hamlin and John Forrest are having stone walks, similar to the one in front of St. Luke's church, laid in front of their residences on West Main street.

—Coasting down the steep streets in Bradford on bicycles is becoming popular but dangerous sport. The forepart of the week three accidents occurred from this amusement.

—A staging has been erected for the taking down of the large smokestack on the Smethport Extract works. The stack was rendered unsafe by a gas explosion last Thursday.

—The firm of Austin and Backus, proprietors of the Arlington cafe, has been dissolved and Slix Austin will hereafter personally conduct the business, Mr. Backus retiring.—Olean Times.

—We are in receipt of The Chautauqua Assembly Herald for 1900, a very interesting pamphlet devoted to Chautauqua and its advantages as a summer resort. It contains many good illustrations.

—The evening train on the Kushequa Route leaves at 5:45 now instead of at 4:20. Parties can secure train for Kinzua viaduct on one day's notice by applying to C. H. Gleason, agent, Smethport, Pa.

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending May 26, 1900: B. W. Brecht, Charley Carlson, Mrs. Emma Freeman, Mrs. Emma King, George Storps, Joseph Wirt.

—The patriotism displayed by Messrs. J. B. Bitner and James Hogan on Memorial day is deserving of especial mention. So avers James Tammany of the Commercial House, who is authority on the subject.

—At Franklin Park last Saturday University of Pennsylvania athletes won the intercollegiate championship for the fifth consecutive year. Kranzlein, the athletic marvel, scored 18 of Pennsylvania's 39 points.

—The Pennsylvania Hide and Leather company are now building at Curwensville, Pa., a tannery which when finished will cover nine acres of land and will give employment to 600 hands. It will have a capacity of 3,000 hides a day.

—On Friday last Noah Thornton made a misstep and fell from a scaffold on the borough lockup building and injured both ankles quite severely. Mr. Thornton is over seventy years of age and it is almost a miracle that he was not killed.

—A merry shirt war was on between two rival shirt firms on Second street Saturday. The shirts were of the silk front variety and were sold at 17 cents by one firm and given away with a $1 purchase by the other.—Warren Democrat.

—Mrs. Mary Bissett, aged 73 years, died at her home in Bradford on Saturday last. Mrs. Bissett was widely known and highly respected in this county. The interment took place in St. Elizabeth's cemetery, this borough, on Tuesday.

—On Tuesday the engagement of Mr. Paul D. Hamlin to Miss Sallie Schoenberger was announced. Mr. Hamlin is a popular Smethport young man, who is located at Chicago, and Miss Schoenberger is one of Chicago's popular society young ladies.

—Rev. Dr. Walker will preach next Sunday morning and evening on the following topics: At 10:30 a. m.: "Sowing and Reaping; or What Shall Our Life Be." At 8 p. m.: "True Christian Character Our Best Ideal," a sermon for young people.

—Last Thursday evening the Smethport Athletic club held a meeting to determine whether the club should attempt to conduct a ball club this year. A committee was appointed to look over the situation and report to-night at the adjourned meeting.

—"My Uncle from Japan," played by the Metropolitan Stock company at the athletic club hall last night, was exceedingly good, and all who attended had a pleasing surprise. This company will be here the rest of the week and should receive liberal patronage.

—Attend the Athletic club supper on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, June 5 and 6. The ladies in charge assure us that it will be a good warm supper for 25 cents each. Klingensmith's orchestra will furnish music during the supper, which will be served from 5:20 until midnight.

—Whitsunday, or the day of Pentecost, will be observed at St. Luke's church next Sunday by celebrations of the Holy Eucharist at 8 and 10:30 a. m. (choral). Matins at 10 a. m. At the evening service at 8 o'clock the great anthem of Geo. C. Martin for Whitsunday will be sung by the full choir.

—What do you think of this? The Cuba Democratic Times says: In the park at Angelica there is a gooseberry bush thriving well up in the branches of a maple tree, the same having berries on every year. It seems a branch was broken and the spot became rotted and birds dropped the seeds that took root.

—In an article on thunder storms the Electrical Review says that it is just as well for people who live in the suburbs or the country to know that the average lightning rod has about as much influence on the disposition of lightning to strike their premises as the color of the paint on their houses, which bears the interpretation that the average lightning rod is of no use whatever.

—Another Kansas newspaper is in the field for honors, says an exchange, but will adopt different tactics, and call it "as Capt. Kidd would have run it." The editor makes the following announcement. "Next week we will begin running this paper as Captain Kidd would have run it. Delinquent subscribers may expect a call from us with their account stuck in the muzzle of a six shooter."

—Herbert Morrison Clarke, rector in charge at Eldred, writes: St. Matthew's church, Eldred, will be consecrated by the bishop of Pittsburg, Wednesday, June 6th. The sermon will be preached by Rev. Franklin S. Spaulding, rector of St. Paul's church, Erie. The Episcopalians of Smethport and the public generally are cordially invited to be present.

—The stamped envelopes stolen from the Johnsonburg postoffice some time since were found Wednesday last under a sidewalk at the new B., R. & P. station at that place. Some small boys playing around there made the find. Some silver spoons taken from a package in the office were also found and a ring recovered, taken from Mr. Copp.—Ridgway Advocate.

—G. M. Fenstermaker has purchased the interest of John H. Dorr in the Lunden House and in the future will conduct the establishment alone. Mr. Dorr moved his family from the hotel Tuesday to the dwelling formerly occupied by Mr. Fenstermaker and family on Main street, while the family of Mr. Fenstermaker moved into the hotel.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

—All of the employes of Elisha K. Kane at Kushequa, as well as the men employed on the lines of the Kushequa Route, were gratified during the week by the pleasing announcement of an unsolicited increase of 5 per cent. in their wages, dating from the first of the month. This is the second increase of 5 per cent. given during the year, the first advance taking effect the first of last September.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

—When you receive flattering announcements through catalogues sent out by mammoth supply houses from distant cities, says an exchange, just step into the store of your local merchant and price the same article that has attracted your attention in the catalogue. In most cases you will find it cheaper in price, often better in quality and then you save express and freight, to say nothing of encouraging home enterprise.

—Baseball quarrels have commenced in this section as will be seen by the following from the Bradford Era: The Bradford club played the Kane nine at that place Saturday afternoon. The score was Kane 5, Bradford 4. In the sixth inning the score was 4 to 3 in Bradford's favor and Kane had two men on bases. It is claimed that two Kane runners scored on a foul hit, whereupon the Bradford boys refused to go on with the game.

—Through a dream had by Joseph Berger of Coudersport the body of Mrs. Maurice Sanger, who committed suicide some weeks ago, was Saturday recovered by a searching party at a point in the Allegany river where Berger said it would be found. The party had intended searching the river near a bridge, and abandoned the plan when Berger sent them word that he had seen the corpse in a dream at a point where it was afterward found.—Westfield Free Press.

—Prof. S. T. Ford, the popular elocutionist and delineator of negro characters, gave his rare entertainment in the Methodist Episcopal church under the auspices of the Epworth League last Tuesday evening. A very good audience was present that fully appreciated the speaker's optimistic views of life. He handled roughly the pokes and pessimists of the world. Such entertainments are educative and uplifting. He would have a larger audience if he should return.

—W. H. Lewis, whose troubles with the local glassworkers have already been mentioned in the local papers, has commenced injunction proceedings in the court of McKean county, to restrain L. A. 300, Knights of Labor, from interfering with his rights as a glassworker and a member of the glassworkers' organization. Judge Morrison granted a rule on Saturday for Mr. Lewis' attorneys to show cause why such injunction should be given. The rule is returnable June 1.—Bradford Era.

—An exchange very truthfully remarks: Swine enjoy rooting in mud and filth. So many people enjoy hearing and spreading scandal. They are eager for the latest gossips as turkey buzzards are for a dead horse. But remember, the gossipers who tell you about the others will not spare you. Shun them. Let the gossipers know as little about yourself as possible. Don't be a gossiper or a scandal monger. It is an evidence of a low mind. Don't root in the mud. It will stick to you.

—One of the workmen on the Kinzua viaduct had a narrow escape from a terrible death on Saturday, says the Bradford Star. He was working about 100 feet from the ground when he lost his balance and fell. In his downward plunge he grasped a swinging rope, but he was unable to completely check his fall, although he retained his grasp upon the rope. The friction caused by his rapid descent burned his hands frightfully, but he was otherwise uninjured. The man came to this city to have a physician dress his hands.

—The athletic rooms in the Backus building were discovered to be on fire last Saturday evening, but the fire was extinguished before much damage was done. The jet under the water tank had been turned around against the wall and the wainscotting had burned through. There is little doubt but this jet was turned round there purposely and that someone has designs on burning the building. This is the second time these rooms have been on fire from the same cause and a close watch will be kept hereafter and if it occurs again some arrests will probably follow.

—The tone of the voice and manner of speaking are almost entirely habit, and yet very little attention is paid in schools or homes to the child's speaking voice. There is no reason why a child should not be taught to speak in an agreeable, cultivated tone, instead of high, coarse, nasal, guttural, peevish or drawling tones. Parents and teachers can teach a pleasant, refined tone of voice better by example than in any other way. A teacher of little children should speak to them in clear, distinct, but gentle tones and never in a harsh, scolding voice. No person with unpleasant habits of voice should ever teach little children. It should be one of the requirements of the primary teacher especially that she should have a clear enunciation, with a mild, agreeable tone of voice.—Buffalo News.

—The eclipse of the sun scheduled for Monday arrived on time and was viewed by thousands of mighty savants. While heavy clouds obscured the sight in this locality other sections were more favored. Along the line of totality, a strip 55 miles in width extending from New Orleans, La., to Norfolk, Va., a cloudless sky was presented and many valuable observations were taken. Prof. Barnard of Yerkes observatory stated that the period of totality was slightly shorter than calculated, which proved the moon tables to be slightly incorrect. Aside from this the eclipse was as well behaved as any that has taken place within the memory of man. Many photographs were taken at different intervals and especially of the corona. Great results are expected from the observations, although it will be some time before they are known.

—Seth Nelson, probably the oldest hunter and trapper in Pennsylvania, says an exchange, resides at Round Island. He is 91 years of age, and is in the very best of health, not having been sick for seventy years. He still is active, and still enjoys a chase after game. This remarkable man for some years has kept a record of the game he killed since 1827, the summary being: Elk, 22; deer, 428; bears, 11; panthers, 12; wolves 5. His wife is still living, active and happy, at the age of 86. They have six daughters, whose names are Julia Ann, Sallie Ann, Lizzie Ann, Mary Ann, Rose Ann and Lucy Ann.

Walter Grubb tells the story of a tame snake that was so intelligent that one night, while it was roaming about the house of its owner, it caught a burglar in the dining room. The snake coiled itself around the legs of the burglar and with its tail reached the bell on the dining room table and, ringing it vigorously alarmed the household, resulting in the capture of the burglar. Can the Oil City Blizzard beat this?—Bradford Star. Under certain conditions it might, and the Blizzard snake editor could probably attain the "condition" by the absorption of the requisite amount of Tuna Valley tanglefoot.—Oil City Blizzard.

—London newspapers are "pointing with pride" to the enormous expense they were put to in the matter of war telegrams from South Africa. For example, the Morning Post paid $1,720 for one of Mr. Winston Churchill's telegrams not long since. If the esteemed Post regards this as a large bill for one telegram, it would doubtless be staggered by the amounts paid by American newspapers for dispatches from the front during the war with Spain. We have in mind one dispatch that cost the New York Herald $7,000, and there were several others received by other journals that were not much cheaper, says the New York Commercial.

—The Smethport Water Co. has decided to lay a new six inch line from the reservoir into this borough. The line will run down King street, thus providing the residents of King and Green streets with plenty of water, and this line will be so arranged that it can be turned into the main line for fire protection. Surveyors are at work on the line now and it is estimated that when this line is completed it will have a working pressure of from 60 to 70 pounds for fire protection against about 30 pounds at the present time. This will give Smethport sufficient fire protection for the present and should reduce our insurance rate to the original figures.

—An Altoona dispatch says: Mary Potter, aged 15, of Milesburg, is the heroine of the village through a deed of courage by which she saved her mother's life and killed a vicious bull. The girl's mother, who is near 50, was driving cattle to the barn when a Jersey bull turned on her, throwing her into the air and trampling and kicking her. The screams of the injured woman attracted the attention of her daughter, who secured a pitchfork and ran to the rescue. The bull bore down on the girl, but she stepped aside and ran the tines into the animal's side. The second stroke sent the fork into the animal's heart and he rolled over dead. Mrs. Potter was found to be terribly injured, but will recover. After killing the bull and finding her mother yet alive the girl did a very natural thing. She fainted.

—The life of a little child was saved by a heroic Ridgway railroader on Tuesday last. Train 24, the R. and C. local, Wm. E. Hussey, conductor, was passing Carrier at about three o'clock the engineer beheld to his horror a little child on the track in front of his engine. He applied the air brakes and reversed his engine as quick as he could, but the force of the heavy train kept the engine sliding ahead. Quick as thought front brakeman I. L. Swanson ran out onto the pilot of the engine, jumped ahead and jerked the little child from the track just in time to save it and himself. It was a terrible moment, and had he made a single misstep both would have been hurled into eternity. Heroism in war is common, but such instances of self sacrifice as this right at home challenge our admiration.—Ridgway Advocate.

—In one of our thoughtless moments we published a short item stating that one of our young anglers, Chas. McCoy, held the medal for catching the largest trout of the season. Since that time we have been informed by no less than a dozen different fishermen that said item was erroneous and that he was entitled to the honor for big trout. This caused us considerable worry and after mature deliberation we decided to stop all controversy by visiting the headwaters of Potato creek. We procured rod, basket and bait, and plenty of it, and on Saturday the fishing was done. We caught baskets of the beauties and as to size, why, our readers would not believe us at all if we told of the monsters we landed. But it had its effect: Not a man has had the hardihood to mention big trout to us since and, therefore, we sleep peacefully once more.

—Miss Jennie Creek of Mill Grove, Ind., who saved a World's Fair train on the Pan Handle from a wreck in 1893 and who was made a member of the French Legion of Honor for the act and recently invited to attend the Paris Exposition as the guest of the National Humane Society of France, is financially unable to bear the expense of the trip. Some friends proposed to raise the money by popular subscription and by selling a small book which contained the story of her daring act. Editor Bundy of the Marion, Ind., News, asked Miss Creek to visit Marion during the Elks' Carnival and sell the book from a booth. She replied that she would like to attend the Paris Exposition, but she could not consent to appear as a "freak" in order to get the money. That girl has the right spirit and is more deserving of admiration than ever.—Bradford Era.

—A Meadville special says: No person connected with the trial and conviction of Frank Major for the murder of Chief of Police McGrath, in Titusville, November 11, shows less emotion than the convicted prisoner himself. He spent the night quietly in his cell and Wednesday received the jury that had declared him guilty of murder in the first degree. He shook hands with each of the twelve men and declared that he felt no resentment towards them or to anyone connected with the case. His actions indicate complete indifference rather than any attempt at bravado and so far as outward appearances went he received the call as a social matter, bidding the men a pleasant good bye when their interview with him was over and then coolly lighting a cigarette he enjoyed the smoke with as much abandon as though the future was no concern of his.

Cold water paint for outside or inside use. Cheap and it lasts.
HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

Window screens, the best and cheapest at Mason's hardware.

Ice cream in bricks at Brasted's. Telephone orders promptly filled.

Mason's is headquarters for awnings.

Decoration Day Exercises.

Notwithstanding the threatening condition of the weather the interesting program of Memorial Day exercises was carried out to the letter. The heavy rains left the streets rather muddy but did not dampen the spirits of the competent committee which had the details of the day to look after. The morning train from Crosby brought a delegation of band boys who joined with a remnant of the Smethport band forming a creditable organization which furnished music for the parade.

The parade formed on Main street and moved in the following order: Band, McKean Post, No. 347, G. A. R., Smethport Hose Co. Owing to the mud the men marched on the side walk. President of the Day J. W. Bouton and Orator of the Day E. R. Mayo followed in carriages. The line of march was from [illegible] to Mechanic to cemetery. The impressive Post ritual ceremonies were rendered at the cemetery and the various organizations then dispersed to decorate with beautiful blossoms the graves of those who have gone before. Never did Rose Hill cemetery present a more lovely appearance. At the call of the bugle the organizations once more formed in line and marched from Cemetery to Nelson to Back to Mechanic to Main to court house.

The services at the court house were opened by a selection, "Asleep in the Shade of the Trees," sung by Messrs. H. L. McCoy, G. B. Mayo, Clarence Choate, W. W. Trace, Chas. McCoy, Harry Henderson and Lawrence Morrison. Rev. T. D. Ware offered a prayer. Public exercises by the Post were next in order, after which the Glee Club rendered another selection, "In Memoriam." Orator of the Day E. R. Mayo then delivered an eloquent address in which he reviewed the history of the American soldier from the Revolution to the war with Spain. Mr. Mayo's remarks were interesting and appropriate to the occasion and were greatly appreciated by all hearers. The Glee Club then sang "Sleep Comrades Sleep," and then joined with the audience in singing "America," after which Rev. T. D. Ware pronounced benediction.

NOTES.

The "thin blue line of heroes" grows deplorably thinner as the years pass by.

Comrade S. G. Bush mounted on a spirited charger was Marshal of the Day.

Chief of Staff Sheridan Gorton Jr. was a prominent feature of the parade.

The Decoration Day girl with white dress and pink sash was in our midst.

The gentlemen composing the Glee Club deserve much praise for the harmonious manner in which they rendered their part of the program.

The Smethport Crosby band furnished good music during the day. The concert given on the Commercial House lawn was highly enjoyed.

The Smethport Hose Co. in their neat uniforms presented a fine appearance.

K. O. T. M. Blowout at Crosby.

The Maccabees of Crosby Tent gave one of their very delightful banquets Saturday night after the regular order of business was over. Among those present from abroad were the right royal plain every day common old Maccabee from Oakdale, T. H. Lawry; R. R. McQuistion, the Chauncey M. Depew; Clair Williams, the cyclone; Porter Brown, the baby elephant; Ellis Shippy, the college bred stove dealer; Moody Frazier, the talking machine of Rixford; Past Commander Conners, the old reliable of Rixford Tent and Sir Knight Patterson, who is credited for being able to pump more wells than any man in the township with two good legs. The above with the exception of T. H. Lawry are all from Rixford. Sir Knights Robt. Hilton and Rupert from Ormsby; Sir Knight Wm. Morrison from Smethport and Sir Knight A. M. Boardman of Keystone Tent No. 12.

Grand Commander Sir Knight Lawry acted as toastmaster and was at his best. He well earned the title of roastmaster, as some sacrilegious Sir Knight irreverently dubbed him, on account of his numerous facetious remarks which were made at the expense of some poor unsuspecting victim who would be called upon to make an impromptu address.

Crosby Tent initiated two members according to the new ritual with a good deal of credit to themselves, after which the degree of Pluto was conferred upon one Handout Decker, which was simply sublime in every detail. After this the Tent closed in regular form and the band played on. I might say that the Tent has a band of its own. The room was soon filled with [illegible] tables and Sir Knights Grastler, Wilcox, Bard and others donned their white aprons and displayed as much skill in looking after the comforts and welfare of the guests assembled as would more than do justice to metropolitan caterers. The tempting viands placed before the hungry horde of Sir Knights made one of the finest spectacles it has ever been my privilege to sit down to, consisting of brook trout, frog legs and numerous other delicacies to tempt the appetite.

A Visiting Sir Knight.

Another Treat in Store.

The appreciation shown for the two splendid flower pictures given free to readers of the great Philadelphia Sunday Press this year has led the publishers to provide a third great picture which will be given free with every copy of next Sunday's Press (June 3). This picture, which is quite as attractive as the famous "Yard of Roses" and "Easter Lilies" pictures, is called "A Basket of Blossoms." It is by the famous Paul De Longpre, and is one of his best works. It is 20 by 25 inches in size and is also noteworthy as being the first example of a new method of color printing, which is quite as wonderful as the picture itself. The publishers guarantee that every picture will be perfect. There is certain to be a great demand for next Sunday's Press, hence it will be well for all who want this picture to order their copy in advance.

Nickel Plate Road Excursions.

Milwaukee and return, $17.40 from Buffalo. Tickets good going June 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th, and good returning until June 30th.

Warsaw, Ind., and return, $12.15 from Buffalo, on sale daily, returning within 15 days.

Decoration Day, to points within 150 miles, one fare for round trip, going May 29th and 30th, and returning May 31st.

For any additional information, call on nearest local agent or address F. J. Moore, Gen'l Agent, Nickel Plate Road, 291 Main St., Buffalo, or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., [illegible], N. Y.

Musical Announcement.

Miss [illegible] announces that she will open a music studio at her home for the summer months. Pupils on piano or organ.

Those in need of a trunk will do well to call on Chas. Lemmler before purchasing elsewhere. He has a new line and the prices are right. He always keeps the best.

We carry a full line of samples of awnings. The material is the best and prices lowest. Before you buy call at Mason's hardware.

Lawn mowers, lawn rakes, haying tools, hose, shovels—everything at
HOLMES & GILFILLAN'S.

Call and see samples of awnings at Mason's.

Screen doors of all sizes at Mason's.

PERSONAL MENTION.

D. E. Weaver visited Bradford Tuesday evening.

J. E. [illegible] of Kane had business in town Tuesday.

F. C. Olds of Newfield had business in town Tuesday.

Hugh A. Boyd of Clermont was in town Tuesday.

J. J. McCarty of Annin township was in town Tuesday.

Col. and Mrs. L. Rogers of Kane were visitors in town Monday.

Mrs. Ella Thorgo of Perry, N. Y., is visiting friends in town.

Dr. L. C. Lorenz and Norman Marsh wheeled to Bradford Sunday.

Attorney H. S. Rogers of Mt. Jewett had business in town Monday.

Miss L. E. Boyd [illegible] Kushequa the first of the week.

Squire E. S. Carpenter of [illegible] was a pleasant caller on Monday.

Robt. and John Hilton of Ormsby were visitors in town on Tuesday.

Miss Lois Young returned home Tuesday from a visit in Albany, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Baker of Port Allegany visited Smethport friends on Sunday.

A. Werner and family of Kane visited H. W. Rulan and family a few days this week.

Mrs. W. R. Gibson of Bradford visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Knapp, Wednesday.

W. L. Hamilton of [illegible], N. Y., had business in town Tuesday and was a pleasant caller at this office.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Wing of Rochester, N. Y., were in town a couple of days this week, the guest of friends.

Miss Agnes McCoy returned from De Land, Fla., Monday morning, where she has been spending the winter.

Col. M. M. Gillette of Newark, Ohio, is in town for a few days. His congressional candidacy does not seem to weigh heavily upon him.

Fru doktor Chadwick kom ofver ifran Smethport i lordags for att halsa pa sin syster froken Martha Eckland.—Bradford correspondent to Svenska Veckobladet.

Mrs. Foster Stoddard, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Holder of Green street, for the past two weeks, returned to her home in Olean on Saturday.

Mr. E. E. Cole of Pittsburg, special agent of Continental Insurance company, was in town Friday and adjusted the loss with the Keating township school board for the school house at Newton.

D. Bacon, the genial and whole-souled proprietor of the Chautauqua House at Smethport, drove over from the county seat Friday. This is his first visit to our city in over a year and he notes many improvements since that time. The Republican acknowledges a pleasant call.—Kane Republican.

John Brennan, Esq., one of Smethport's prominent citizens, was in town yesterday for a short time. He remarked to a representative of the Republican, who chanced to meet him on the street, that Kane had improved so much that he found it difficult for him to get his bearings.—Kane Republican.

John Shira and W. F. Hunter of Smethport were among the guests registered at the Connelly House Sunday. * * Clifford McFall and Leon Marshall of Smethport were among the Sunday guests at the Sartwell House. * * James Tammany of Smethport was a guest of friends here over Sunday. * * Aaron Black was home from Smethport to spend Sunday with his parents.—Port Allegany Reporter.

For Sale.

I offer for sale my store and stock of general merchandise, at Clermont, Pa., cheap for cash. This is an opportunity for the right person. Reason for sell is ill health.
LAWRENCE BAYER,
5-tf Clermont, Pa

WANTED—General agent in every town, either male or female, to handle a line of high grade teas, coffee, etc., on liberal commission. New plan. Big money. Handsome presents. Address "Teas," P. O. Box 250, Buffalo.

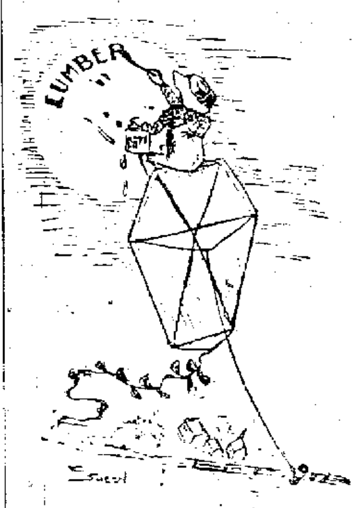
Daly & Ellgenlahl have opened a carriage store on Mechanic street. If you contemplate purchasing a vehicle of any kind see their stock and get prices before purchasing elsewhere. 18-tf

Remember we furnish you with everything that goes into the construction of a building. We have it in stock too at right prices. HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

Dan Brasted is prepared to furnish his customers with all kinds of garden truck. Everything in this line fresh and green.

Full line of Sherwin & Williams' mixed paints at Mason's.

Well! Well! Well!



To attract your attention, if necessary, we will next paint our sign on the moon.

Before placing your orders elsewhere get our prices on

Lumber, Shingles Sash, Doors and Glass.

We have a complete stock of all kinds of first class BUILDING MATERIAL and will save you some money.

A. Miller & Son
18 KENNEDY STREET, BRADFORD, PA.

YENOOR

Union Made
Quality not Quantity

[illegible]

H. C. We[illegible], Smethport.
[illegible]
Dr. Burt, Hazelhurst.
Stahl & Co., Mt. Jewett.
Kane Drug Co., Kane.

Correspondence.

[illegible]

Program of Commencement Week.

[illegible]

FOR SPRING

Nearly everybody wants something new and pretty to wear at Spring time. We have just received a new stock of Beautiful Neckwear, Gloves, Shirts and Hats. We also call attention to our magnificent stock of

Spring Clothing

for Men, Boys and Children. We can safely say that there has never been, in this city, such a stock of Overcoats, Suits and Pantaloons as we show this season, and at such very low prices. No matter what your shape is we can fit you.

IKE SIMONS,

46 Main St. Bradford, Pa.

J. COLEGROVE.

106 East Main Street.

Look at our new Belt without buckle or eyelet holes in leather. A bran new article and great seller.

New Line of Pulley Belts.
New Summer Line of Shoes.

Summer underwear for ladies, misses, boys and men.

Mercerized silk a new silk yard wide per yd. in desirable shades. Summer outside skirts and under skirts.

Eagle tomatoes are a fancy pack and good as any tomato ever packed. We are selling for limited time at 10c can. Try them.

F. S. flour still our leader and good as ever. Try a sack.

Malt Breakfast Food has the best sale now. Try a package.

Ask for coffee measure filled with Chase & Sanborn Mocha and Java coffee. Free to each customer.

J. COLEGROVE.

Assignee's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT W. [illegible]

To Contractors and Builders.

[illegible]

FRY & HERZOG

CASH STORE.

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

HAMMOCKS

We invite your attention to our selection of these "solid comforts" for summer.

Our values are unsurpassed. The prices start with a substantial article with two wood spreaders at 75 cents. Handsome durable affairs with valance and bolster range upward from $1.00.

SPECIAL OFFERINGS THIS WEEK.

Extra Quality Table Felt,	Regular Value	60c,	at 45c	yard
Good Weight Unb'd Muslins,	" "	6c,	at 5c	yard
Cheviots Principally Pink Stripes,	" "	10c	at 6c	yard

FRY & HERZOG,
New Clark Block, Smethport, Pa.

IF YOU WANT

A FIT

CALL ON

Shillenn & Torrence,

The Leading Tailors,

Chadwick Block. Smethport.

Beautiful Creations
Artistic Effects

All that's new and lovely in seasonable millinery can be found at our well known establishment. Our hats are not back-number "machine trimmed" goods, but every one a perfect product of the milliner's art. Our skillful milliners are strictly conversant with the very latest ideas, and you will be entirely satisfied, as you have learned by experience, with our goods. Call and see our elegant assortment.

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co.

REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT, PA.

PALACE PHARMACY,
BURG CHADWICK, M. D., PROP.,
RETAILER & JOBBER OF
DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES,
TOILET ARTICLES, ETC.
SMETHPORT, - - PA.

BEEF,
IRON and
WINE.

Lumber
Lath
Shingles
Brick
Tile
Lime
Cement
Sewer Pipe
Ruberoid Roofing
Tar Roofing
Steel Roofing

Holmes & Gilfillan,

Smethport, McKean Co., Pa.,

Have the most complete line of building and House finishing material in Northwestern Pennsylvania.

Come in and see for yourself.

Paints
Oils
Varnish
Colors in oil
Hardware
Barb wire
Poultry wire
Screen wire
Carpenter tools
Haying tools
Lawn mowers

Jennie Baxter, Journalist.

(Continued.)

are right. I have been completely blinded, the more so that I have the clew to the mystery right here under my own eyes."

He fumbled for a moment and brought forth a letter from his pile of documents.

"Here is a note from St. Petersburg, written by Lord Donal himself, saying the princess had sent him the companion glove to the one you have now in your hand. He says he is sure the princess knows who her impersonator was, but that she won't tell, and, although I had read this note, it never struck me that the princess herself was the woman. Miss Baxter, you have solved the puzzle!"

"I should be glad to think so," replied the girl, rising, "and I am very happy if I have enabled you to give up a futile chase."

"It is as plain as daylight," replied the detective. "Lord Donal's description fits the princess exactly, and yet I never thought of it before."

Jennie hurried away from the detective's office happy in the belief that she had not betrayed herself, although she was not blind to the fact that her escape was due more to good luck than to any presence of mind of her own, which had nearly deserted her at one or two points in the conversation. When Mr. Hardwick saw her, he asked how much space he would have to reserve for the romance in high life. But she told him there was nothing in the case, so far as she could see, to interest any sane reader.

Here matters rested for a fortnight. Then the girl received an urgent note from Cadbury Taylor, asking her to call at his office next day promptly at 4 o'clock. It was very important, he said, and he hoped she would on no account disappoint him. Jennie's first impulse was not to go, but she was so anxious to learn what progress the detective had made in the case, fearing that at last he might have got on the right track, that she felt it would be unwise to take the risk of not seeing him. If his suspicions were really aroused, her absence might serve as an excuse to confirm them. Exactly at 4 o'clock next afternoon she entered his office and found him, to her relief, alone. He sprang up from his table on seeing her and said in a whisper: "I am so glad you have come. I am in rather a quandary. Lord Donal Stirling is in London on a flying visit. He called here yesterday."

The girl caught her breath, but said nothing.

"I explained to him the reasons I have for believing that it was actually the Princess von Steinheimer whom he met at the Duchess of Chiselhurst's ball. He laughed at me. there was no convincing him. He said that theory was more absurd than sending him the picture of a housemaid as that of the lady he had met at the ball. I used all the arguments which you had used, but he brushed them aside as of no consequence, and somehow the case did not appear to be as clear as when you propounded your theory."

"Well, what then?" asked the girl.

"Why, then I asked him to come up here at 4 o'clock and hear what an assistant of mine would say about the case."

"At 4 o'clock!" cried the girl in terror. "Then he may be here at any moment."

"He is here now; he is in the next room. Come in, and I will introduce you, and then I want you to tell him all the circumstances which lead you to believe that it was the princess herself whom he met. I am sure you can place all the points before him so tersely that you will succeed in bringing him round to your own way of thinking. You will try, won't you, Miss Baxter? It will be a very great obligement to me."

"Oh, no, no, no!" cried the girl. "I am not going to admit to any one that I have been acting as a detective's assistant. You had no right to bring me here. I must go at once. If I had known this, I would not have come."

"It won't take you five minutes," pleaded Cadbury Taylor. "He is at this moment waiting for you. I told him you would be here at 4."

"I can't help that. You had no right to make an appointment for me without my knowledge and consent."

Taylor was about to speak when the handle of the inner room turned.

"I say, detective," remarked Lord Donal in a voice of some irritation, "you should have assistants who are more punctual. I am a very busy man and must leave for St. Petersburg tonight, so I can't spend all my time in your office, you know."

"I am sure I beg your pardon, my lord," said the detective, with great obsequiousness. "This young lady has some objections to giving her views, but I am sure you will be able to persuade her"—

He turned, but the place at his side was vacant. The door in the hall was open, and the girl had escaped as she saw the handle of the inner door turn. Taylor looked blankly at his client with dropped jaw. Lord Donal laughed.

"Your assistant seems to have disappeared as completely as the lady at the ball. Why not set your defectives on her track? Perhaps she will prove to be the person I am in search of."

"I am very sorry, my lord," stammered the detective.

"Oh, don't mention it! I am sure you have done all that could be done with the very ineffective clews which unfortunately are our only possessions, but you are quite wrong in thinking it was the princess herself who attended the ball, and I don't blame your assistant for refusing to bolster up an impossible case. We will consider the search ended, and if you will kindly let me have your bill at the Diplomatic club before 6 o'clock tonight I will send you a check. Good afternoon, Mr. Taylor."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Generous Whim.

The London Daily Mail tells this pretty story of a kiss sold at auction: A fascinating actress, whose name need not be mentioned, being anxious to assist a certain charity in the provinces, offered a kiss to be put up at auction. The bidding was brisk and had advanced in three leaps from 2 guineas to 30, when without further parley the round sum of £800 was offered. There being no higher bid, the kiss was knocked down by the auctioneer to a colonel in one of our line regiments, who came forward to meet the blushing lady.

But to the surprise of all present, the colonel introduced a dear little fair haired boy, explained that it was his grandson's fifth birthday, and that he had acquired the kiss as a birthday gift for him. Whereupon Miss —— took the child in her arms and discharged her debt with interest. The charity, a local one, in which the colonel took a keen interest, was the richer by £800 for the granddad's generous whim.

Earth Fortifications.

Military engineers are practically agreed that no material for fortifications is superior to earth. When clay is not obtainable, as on the seashore, sand is collected into bags, and these are laid in regular heaps along the line of the proposed fortification. In such a fortification the balls from the enemy's guns sink without doing damage, and shells explode harmlessly.

I consider it not only a pleasure but a duty I owe to my neighbors to tell about the wonderful cure effected in my case by the timely use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I was taken very badly with flux and procured a bottle of this remedy. A few doses of it effected a permanent cure. I take pleasure in recommending it to others suffering from that dreadful disease.—J. W. Lynch, Dorr, W. Va. This remedy is sold by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

WHILE THE HEART BEATS YOUNG.

While the heart beats young, oh, the splendor of the spring,
With all her dewy jewels on, is yet so fair a thing;
The fairest, rarest morning of the blossom time of May
Is not so sweet a season as the season of today,
While youth's diviner climate folds and holds us, close caressed,
As we feel our mothers with us by the touch of face and breast;
Our bare feet in the meadows and our fancies up among
The airy clouds of morning—while the heart beats young!

While the heart beats young and our pulses leap and dance,
With every day a holiday and life a glad romance,
We hear the birds with wonder, and with wonder watch their flight,
Standing still the more enchanted, both of hearing and of sight,
When they have vanished wholly, for, in fancy, wing to wing
We fly to heaven with them, and, returning, still we sing
The praise of this lower heaven with tireless voice and tongue,
Even as the Master sanctions—while the heart beats young.

While the heart beats young! While the heart beats young!
Oh, green and gold old earth of ours, with azure overhung
And looped with rainbows, grant us yet this grassy lap of thine;
We would be still thy children through the shower and the shine!
So pray we, lisping, whispering, in childish love and trust,
With our beseeching hands and faces lifted from the dust,
By fervor of the poem, all unwritten and unsung,
Thou givest us an answer, while the heart beats young.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

THE PASSING OF THE LAIRD.

A Story of the South African War.

It was that field of dread memory—Magersfontein. From dawn—when the belching hill front of fire had mowed in swathes the ranks of the Black Watch—till dusk—when the last gun had sent its whistling shrapnel—the air had seemed to live and screech and scream and to maim, blast and wither the men of the Highland brigade.

The dark African night had flung its blackness over Magersfontein, and in the scanty scrub and hollows remained those who could not well retire when the bugles, with reluctant notes, sounded the retreat.

Piper Duncan Farquharson sat up and groaned. His last experience of life had been rather mixed. He remembered retiring behind a wire fence, and after he had scampered over the veldt a few dozen yards something happened. What this was Duncan was uncertain, but as he felt his head he knew he had been hit.

The blood had caked hard on his neck and collar, and as he moved it began anew to trickle down his face. He took out his handkerchief and bandaged his wounds as well as he could.

His pipes were safe. He could feel the reeds lying over his knees. He bent to grasp them.

He was tormented with an awful thirst. His water bottle was still intact, and he raised it to his lips. Still the thirst continued.

He sat up and considered. Where was his company? Where was the captain and his lieutenant, the young laird, who bore the same name as he bore? He would go to them. So he went.

He rose up and, reeling, fell. He rose again and once more came down. Then he crawled.

There were groans and curses and sobs from the darkness, and sometimes a wild yell tore the night asunder. There were calls for water in all the dialects spoken north of the Tweed and in many forms of southern Anglo-Saxon.

Duncan crawled through them. At last he came to the barbed wire entanglements. As he crawled through these the barbs tore his kilt and hose, and he felt them enter his flesh, but at last he threw himself clear.

Then he rolled down a short way, and a bowlder brought him up. He put out his hand to protect his face and caught another hand, cold and clammy, in his own.

The other groaned aloud.

"Is that you, laird?" said Piper Duncan Farquharson.

"Ah, it's you, Duncan," said Lieutenant Duncan Farquharson.

"Ah, it's me, laird. Are ye sair hurtit?"

"Oh, I don't know, Duncan. For heaven's sake, if you have any water, give me some!"

"I've nae water, laird, but I'll get ye some. Ye are awfu' cauld, though," said the piper.

He took off his tunic and wrapped the laird in it as well as could be done under the circumstances.

The laird suddenly stirred.

"Do you mind the loch your father and we two used to fish at the back o' Ben-d-houran? Now, was it a Jock Scott he used? I don't remember."

He shivered; then he came back to Magersfontein.

"Duncan, lad, if you can move, bring me a drink of water."

Duncan sat still and felt his head. He heard with his ears, but his brain had not yet comprehended.

Then consciousness returned to him. He must obey the laird.

It was in these circumstances that Piper Farquharson robbed the dead on Magersfontein.

His field of operation was limited, but he had many within it, limited though it might be.

Duncan pillaged from an officer a silver flask which its owner would never more require.

With other melancholy loot Duncan crawled slowly back to the laird, and, feeling for his face, he poured whisky and water between his lips.

The laird caught his trembling hand.

"Steady, Duncan! I've enough. I'm going. Keep it for yourself."

"Na, na, laird; tak' some mair o't. I'll tak' some mysel', though."

He drank the mixture, and, as the spirit brought back life into his trembling frame, he said:

"Man, laird, I houp that officer chiel was a good levin man. He deserves to gang to a place there's nae sich a drought as there's here."

"You were always plucky, Duncan," said the lieutenant. "But I'm going." His voice was now at a whisper.

"Na, na; ye'll tak' anither drappie!" said the piper, and again he poured a few drops between the laird's lips.

"Duncan, could you play a march before I go?"

"I'll try, but ma heid awfu' queer. Hiv ye my pipes?"

"Yes; I kept them in my left hand."

Piper Farquharson tuned his pipes.

"Now, the 'Haughs o' Cromdale,' Duncan. I'm going," whispered the laird.

"Na, na; yer nae gaun, laird! I'll play ye a reel." And over the desolation floated the springing crispness of the "Perth Hunt."

From the darkness the sentries on the heights and in the trenches fired off their rifles, and their sleepy comrades stood to their arms. These verdomed petticoat rooineks were to make a night attack. Suddenly the music stopped.

"Dae ye mind that? It was danced at yer coming o' age."

"Yes, I remember, Duncan. But play the march and sit down here beside me. I'm cold. It will soon be snow, Duncan."

Duncan, whose head was throbbing with the effort in playing the reel, crawled down beside his laird.

"Aye; I think it will be snow afore mornin," he said.

Then Piper Farquharson played marches and strathspeys, and in the cold and darkness death came to many of his [illegible] But as they fell asleep and their thirst was sated and their pain eased, their lullaby was, to them, the sweetest they had heard since childhood.

Duncan could play no more. It was indeed only fitfully he had played at all.

And the laird was passing.

"Goodby, old man, and thanks!" sighed the laird. "If you go home, tell them I sent my love. I wrote to them all yesterday. Good!"—

There was a slight tinkle, the laird fell sideways. He had gone with his comrades.

The dawn would come soon. Already the summits of the eastern hills were beginning to appear through the grayness. Day was dawning, and the night and those who had gone under its blackness were now to be numbered with that which had been.

Duncan, however, was only concerned about one thing.

The laird was gone. He had asked him for a march. He should have one. Duncan rose, propped himself against the bowlder and stood over the body of his lieutenant.

Then over the veldt the low, wailing strains of "Lochaber No More" rose and swelled in the dawn, like the voice of a mother mourning with a sore articulate grief the loss of her children.

It was well played. The infinite sorrow, the wild hopelessness of the music rang out over veldt and kopje, and the more superstitious among the Boers muttered that "it was the wailing of the souls of the petticoat rooineks." It was probably Piper Farquharson's best effort. It was his last.

The Boer sentinel in the advanced trench saw, as the dawn came, a rooinek standing facing him. He was a petticoat and might have thousands behind him. The sentry brought his rifle to the "present." It was an easy shot—a tall man, with no khaki tunic to deceive the marksman. Then the Mauser barked.

In this wise Piper Duncan Farquharson of the Highland brigade rejoined his laird.—Detroit News.

What Is a Mystic?

What is a mystic? The dictionary gives us an answer perhaps, but one wants in a thousand cases something more than the dictionary. We like to make definitions ourselves. This is a stronger tendency than we suspect. A mystic is a man who makes his own definitions.

I knew a man many years ago in a country town where I lived who was a typical nonconformist and an example of self reliance. He was withal a man of strong character and did not ask anybody's good opinion. He was a cabinet maker and always spelled bureau "buro." A man to whom he sent a bill said to him, "This is not the way Webster spells bureau." "Well," said he, "this is the way I spell it, and I have as good a right to my way as Webster has to his." He was a mystic in orthography.

"Ye must be born again." That was mysticism to Nicodemus. His dictionary didn't explain it. Jacob Behmen called the same thing "the morning redness." That, too, defies the dictionary. Swedenborg calls love "fire" and beyond all others in modern times makes definitions of his own. All poets are to some extent mystics, inasmuch as they express themselves in symbols and metaphors.—Coming Age.

Fine Writing.

"By the way, Naggus," asked Borus, who was lounging in the office of the literary editor, "what do you consider the finest piece of writing in existence?"

"Well," answered the literary editor, with a yawn, "the Ten Commandments written in a circle of the size of a silver quarter is about as fine as any I have ever seen."—Chicago Tribune.

A Perilous Profession.

"My son is learning to be an electrician."

"Well, I suppose he knows pretty well what to do by this time."

"Oh, say! he isn't half through yet learning the things he mustn't do."—Chicago Record.

Another Mean Man.

"Stimson is a mean man."

"Why so?"

"He's got a way of keeping his wife from going through his pockets for loose change."

"How's that?"

"He spends it all before he gets home."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not Altogether Slow.

Merchant—I think I'll have to fire Polk. He's frightfully lazy.

Friend—Slow in everything, eh?

Merchant—Well, no, not everything. He gets tired quick enough.—Philadelphia Press.

Cassava and Fish.

Cassava and fish form the chief articles of food of the Caribs of Guatemala, and the former is cultivated only in sufficient quantities for their daily needs, as a vegetable to eat with their fish; to make their strange bread and to make the cassareep, which forms their only sweet.

Two Uplifters.

"What," exclaimed the orator—"what two things are helping mankind to get up in the world?"

"The alarm clock and the stepladder," answered the dense person in the rear of the hall.—Baltimore American.

First European Book In Japanese.

The first European book that ever appeared in the Japanese language was a translation of Heine's German songs.

In Japan handkerchiefs are made of paper, cords are twisted from it, and imitations of cordova leather are skillfully contrived from it.

To Heal a Hurt.

Use Banner Salve, the great healer. It's guaranteed for cuts, wounds, sores, piles and all skin diseases. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Identified.

A richly dressed woman entered the office of a trust company in Philadelphia the other day to rent a box. "Have you any one to identify you?" asked the attendant.

"Certainly not," said the woman indignantly. "Everybody knows who I am."

"That may be," was the reply, "but I don't know that you are the woman of that name."

Just then another woman, who had been transacting some business, raised her head, and a frigid nod passed between them.

"Do you know this woman?" asked the bank official.

"I don't want to know her," responded the woman. "She lives next door to me, and instructed her servant to lock my door, just because it chanced to be on her step. You needn't ask me to identify her, for I won't."

"I wouldn't let you identify me," retorted the applicant for a box. "[illegible] horribly [illegible] old dog, and you let the [illegible] telling everybody your wonderful [illegible] as long as I [illegible] A [illegible] Christian spirit!"

In the meantime the bank official, entirely satisfied that the identification was complete, handed over the key to the box to the [illegible] of another woman who had identified her against her will.—New York Tribune.

Thought They Were Dogs.

Summer in Dawson City is delightful, and even the winters, say those who have staid there in that season, are glorious. Many are the stories told about the wondrous beauties of the trail over the ice and the White pass, where even women have gone, handling their dogs from day to day as the men handled theirs. Every man and woman there has a story, all interesting and some thrilling.

"I used to like to start out first in the morning," said a Detroit woman. "Once as I harnessed my dogs down the trail in the gray dawn, I saw three stray animals romping on the way. Now, if you catch up with a stray dog on the trail, he is yours; so, my heart fluttering with joy, I began whistling to the half wild creatures.

"At first they paid no attention to me, but kept romping and leap frogging up and down the trail. I slowed up my team and put myself in front, the better to make my peace with the renegades.

"When we had come within 100 yards of them, they stopped playing, sat down and stared at us. I whistled again, and they all ran. How foolish I felt when it suddenly dawned on me that I had been trying to harness three wild wolves!"—New York Independent.

They Hadn't Met.

A correspondent of the Hartford Courant tells of a news clipping bureau which sent a letter to John Bunyan, author of a work entitled "The Life of Mr. Badman," in care of a publisher, urging Mr. Bunyan to subscribe to the bureau.

"After the decease of the late P. T. Barnum," continues the correspondent, "the 'Greatest Show on Earth' continued for awhile to use the magic of his name. It was coming to Hartford, and it sent free tickets to clergymen here. Among the letters containing said tickets was one addressed to the Rev. Dr. Joel Hawes, who had died some years before. This letter was sent to Dr. George L. Walker, then the active pastor of the First church.

"On reading and pondering it Dr. Walker is credibly reported to have said: 'A letter from P. T. Barnum to Dr. Hawes! Mr. Barnum is dead, and Dr. Hawes is dead. It is evident that they have not met yonder.'"

Paper Carpets In Korea.

"Carpets in Korea are not of as little moment as are carpets here. They are handed down in families as heirlooms from generation to generation to become darkened and subdued with age. They are rugs always and are made of paper by a peculiar process. In appearance they are much like the lacquered boxes which come from Japan and which are so much used as handkerchief boxes," said the old time American consul in Korea. "The natives always take off their sandals when they enter the house, and that fact accounts largely for the long life of the rugs. When I was there, however, I shocked the feelings of every one by wearing my shoes on carpets or no carpets, and during my stay I completely wore out some of those beautiful dark colored carpets. They are about a quarter of an inch in thickness and very effective."

Legend of the Narcissus.

Daffodil is a corruption of affodilly, which is derived from Asphodelus. Its other name is narcissus, and the legend of the latter name is well known how Narcissus, for whom a nymph died, was punished by seeing his own face in a pool of water and becoming so infatuated with it that he was spell bound to the spot till he pined away and died and was changed into the flower that bears his name today.

Science has found that rheumatism is caused by uric acid in the blood. This poison should be excreted by the kidneys. No rheumatism with healthy kidneys. Foley's Kidney Cure makes them well. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

"I have long thought it my duty to write you a few lines to let you know what Dr. [illegible]

NEW MEAT MARKET,
J. S. McCarthy, Propr.
FRESH & SALT MEATS.
CHOICEST GROCERIES,
Vegetables and Oysters in Season
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

"Confound Those Flies!"
Why don't you kill them?
Daisy Fly Killer
Attracts and kills FLIES by the million. Lasts all summer.
15 Cents
Will not soil or injure anything but FLIES.
For sale at drug, grocery, or hardware stores, or [illegible] cents by mail.
SOMERS BROTHERS, Third Avenue, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Palmer & Strong,
Plumbers,
Gas Fitters.
UNION PHONE 24.
REAR REILLY BLOCK. Smethport.

A. T. PALMER,
LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.
For Sale.
Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.
Smethport, - Penn.
March 1, 1900.

Blankets and Robes.
The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find
Just What You Want.
Full line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Cases, Traveling Bags, etc. at popular prices.
Harness: All the latest styles in stock or double, light and heavy harness.
Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

EMIL THAMM,
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer.

NEW YORK TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE.
All the News 3 Times a Week.
The first number of the TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE was [illegible] immediate and cordial welcome accorded it from Eastern and Western [illegible] complete success.
It is published on Monday, Wednesday and Friday [illegible] of today's newspaper, with all [illegible]
Contains all striking news features [illegible] Domestic and Foreign Correspondence, Short Stories [illegible] Industrial Information, Fashion Notes, Agricultural [illegible] Financial and Market Reports.
Profusely illustrated with half-tones [illegible] tion price $1.50 per year, but we furnish it
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THE OLD RELIABLE
FURNITURE DEALERS,
Are better prepared than ever to fill your [illegible] stock is full and complete. Their [illegible]
Do not fail to give them a call.
UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

"AI TABLETS,
For All Urinary Disorders
[illegible]
KIDNEYS, LIVER and BLADDER
[illegible]
"AI TABLETS" will cure you
[illegible]
[illegible] Co., New York.
[illegible]

Lilgendahl's Shop —
[illegible] getting good work [illegible] in Smethport.
The Blacksmithing Department
Is presided over by men of [illegible] experience [illegible] horseshoeing. A [illegible] of horses' feet [illegible] shoeing in a scientific manner.
The Wagon and Paint Shops
Are attracting a great deal of attention. The excellence of work done in these departments is drawing trade. Let us have your order.
C. W. LILGENDAHL,
Mechanic Street.

Spring Patterns — and Samples.
I have just laid in a complete line of Spring patterns and samples, and can please my customers with up-to-date [illegible] and workmanship. Call and get [illegible]
JOHN MILLER, The Tailor,
Main St. Smethport.

Leonard Koenig,
[illegible]
PAINTING AND DECORATING.
UPHOLSTERING
Always on hand [illegible] latest styles of coverings on hand.
Smethport, - Penna.

Major's Cement
[illegible]

NOTICE.

[illegible]

Notice in Divorce.

[illegible]

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of [illegible] issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County [illegible] will be exposed to public sale [illegible] on

MONDAY, JUNE [illegible], 1900,

[illegible] the following described pieces of property [illegible]

[illegible]

WILLIAM [illegible], Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., May [illegible], 1900.

N[illegible]

DENTISTRY.
Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

THE NEW YORK WORLD
THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.
AS GOOD TO YOU AS A DAILY AND YOU GET IT AT THE PRICE OF A WEEKLY.
It furnishes more at the price than any other newspaper published in America. Its news service covers all the globe and is equaled by that of few dailies. Its reports from the Boer war have been excelled in thoroughness and promptness, and with the presidential campaign now in progress it will be invaluable. Its political news is absolutely impartial. This fact makes it of especial value to you at this time.
If you want to watch every move of the great political campaign, take the Thrice-a-Week World. If you want to keep your eye on the [illegible] take the Thrice-a-Week World. If [illegible] of foreign developments, take the Thrice-a-Week World.
The Thrice-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only $1.00 per year.
We offer this unequaled newspaper and THE MCKEAN COUNTY MINER together one year for $1.65.
The regular subscription price of the two papers is $2.25.

ACME MILL,
GREEN BROS., Props.
MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF:
Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn, Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.
Goods Delivered Promptly.
Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

INSURANCE!
Fire insurance written in the leading companies, Life and Accident Insurance in the most reliable companies of America.
PIANOS
Of the following first-class manufacturers: A. B. Chase, Bush & Gertz, Malcon, Love and Woodward & Brown, sold for cash or on installments.
ORGANS
Of the very best makes, sold for cash or on installments, at reduced prices.
SEWING MACHINES.
Will sell Domestic and Wheeler & Wilson machines hereafter for cash at a Reduction of $25.00 from the list price of each machine, at my store. Now avail yourselves of this grand offer.
Piano and Organ Instruction Books, Sheet Music, Needles, Oil and all kinds of Fixtures for all kinds of Sewing Machines. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.
Mr. F. W. Burdick, Piano Tuner of Olean, N. Y., will visit Smethport every three months. Please leave orders at my office.
C. A. BURDICK.
Salesroom, Reilly Block, Smethport, Pa.

JONES & CHURCH
dealers in
Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry, Fish and Vegetables.
We pay the highest cash price for fat stock, poultry, hides and pelts. Give us a call.
Main St, Smethport, Pa.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking effect May 27th, 1900.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

8.20 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, and daily except Sunday for Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting with P. & W. Ry for Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

1.00 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

2.45 P. M.—Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Junction and Bradford; connecting with B. R. & P. for Buffalo and Rochester, arriving at Buffalo at 6.35 p.m. and Rochester at 6.30 p.m.—and Mt. Jewett and Kane; connecting at Kane with P. & E. R. R. for Sheffield, Tiona, Warren, Corry, Union City and Erie.

5.10 P. M.—Mail and Express daily for Ormsby Junction, Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 4 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia—and daily except Sunday for Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Junction and Bradford; connecting at Bradford with train 10 Erie R. R. for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport at 11.50 a.m. and 12.30 p.m. daily except Sunday; and at 9.10 a.m. and 6.16 p.m. daily.

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Gen. Pas. Ag't,
Bradford, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, Oct. 23, 1899.

AR. EASTW'D.				STATIONS.	LV. WESTW'D			
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Ar.		Dp.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
8.20	7.18	2.10		Ulysses		7.32	2.30	9.25
*8.02	*7.10	*1.45		Crowell		*7.47	*2.40	*9.34
*7.57		*1.56		Carpenter		o	*2.41	*9.38
*7.52	7.06	*1.53		Perkins		7.45	*2.44	*9.41
7.47	7.02	1.50		N'wf'd Junct'n		7.47		9.45
	o	1.45		Newfield		7.51	2.50	9.50
7.20	6.50	1.40		Gold		7.55	2.51	9.55
*7.15	*6.49	1.34		Raymond		8.00	2.59	*10.00
*7.10	*6.39	1.30		Seven Bridg's		*8.11	*4.11	*10.15
6.55	6.39	1.21		Colesburg		8.14		10.20
*6.45	*6.29	*1.14		Frink's		*8.22	*3.22	*10.35
6.45		1.05		Nor. C'port			*3.31	*10.50
6.30	6.15	1.00	Dp.		Ar.	8.36	3.36	12.10
P.M.	P.M.			Coudersport				P.M.
4.30	7.30	12.53	Ar		Dp.	8.41	5.00	1.10
		12.49		Hammond				
4.05	*7.34	*12.44		Olmsted		*8.46	*5.06	*1.27
3.59	7.30	12.40		Mina		8.50	5.10	1.31
*3.45	o	*12.33		Knowlton		o	*5.18	o
3.40	7.2	12.30		Roulette		9.00	5.21	1.43
*3.30	7.1	12.22		Burtville		9.06	6.32	1.53
*3.25	o	*12.15		Coleman		o	*5.35	o
*3.20	o	o		Chemical Works		o	o	o
3.15	7.02	12.10		Port Allegany		9.13	5.40	2.25
P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	Dep't.		Arrive	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

* Flag station. o Trains do not stop. ‡ Telegraph station.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y, and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

Kushequa Route.

Leaves Smethport for Bradford as follows: 9.35 a.m., 2.00 p.m., 5.40 p.m. Arrive at Bradford 10.50 a.m., 3.25 p.m., 6.45 p.m.

Leave Bradford 7.40 a.m., 12.30 p.m., 4.30 p.m. Arrive Smethport 8.45 a.m., 1.35 p.m., 5.50 p.m.

Leave Smethport for Mt. Jewett 12.05 p.m. via B. R. & P., 4.50 p.m. via B. & K. & P., 5.45 p.m. via Kinzua Viaduct. Arrive Smethport from Mt. Jewett 8.45 a.m. via viaduct, 10.10 a.m. and 3.30 p.m. via B. R. & P.

For Buffalo and Rochester take the "Flyer" train, leaves here at 2.30 p.m.

For Pittsburg take the train at 12.05.

T. E. MOULTON, Supt.

C. H. GLEASON, Agent.

Mileage books over B. R. & P., rates of fare for through tickets, and tickets to all points east, west and south can be furnished by applying to C. H. Gleason, Agent Kushequa Route.

For a FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts, Clams, Cigars and Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand.
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

TIME TABLE

WESTERN NEW YORK AND PENNSYLVANIA RAILWAY.

In effect May 27, 1900.

Trains leave Smethport for Larabee, Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday, [illegible]
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, [illegible]
Local for Olean, daily except Sunday, [illegible]
*Train [illegible] at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont and points south.

*Clermont Local, daily except Sunday, [illegible]
Clermont Accommodation, daily except Sunday, [illegible]
Clermont Accommodation, daily except Sunday, [illegible]
*Clermont Local connects [illegible] Johnsonburg.

For Larabee, [illegible] and points south.
Mail, daily except Sunday, [illegible]
Mail, daily except Sunday [illegible] portion for Philadelphia.

For Time Tables [illegible]
A. E. WORMER, [illegible]
R. BELL, General Supt.
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.
General offices, Mooney Building, corner Main and Erie streets, Buffalo.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION.

[illegible]

TRAINS LEAVE [illegible] MT. JEWETT [illegible]

EASTWARD.

[illegible]

WESTWARD.

[illegible]

THROUGH TRAINS FOR [illegible] FROM THE EAST [illegible]

[illegible]

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.
Weekdays.

SOUTH	STATIONS.	NORTH
A.M. Lv.		Ar.
9.40	Ridgway	[illegible]
9.55	Island Run	[illegible]
10.10	Mill Haven	[illegible]
10.20	Croyland	[illegible]
10.25	Instanter	[illegible]
10.31	St. Mary's Run	[illegible]
10.35	Wilcox	[illegible]
10.45	Clermont	[illegible]
A.M.		A.M.

Connections are made with train 3, [illegible] at Ridgway with [illegible] Johnsonburg, [illegible] New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

On and after Jan. 1st, 1900, passenger trains between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney, Butler, Pittsburg and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania, will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—NORTH BOUND.

[illegible]

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH BOUND.

[illegible]

[illegible]

F. R. McINTYRE, [illegible]
EDWARD C. LAPEY, Gen. Passenger Agent, Rochester.

Popular Scenic Route

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD.

Condensed time table [illegible]

[illegible]

All trains daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS.

At Keating Sum. with W. N. Y. & P. [illegible]
At Ansonia with F. B. R'y [illegible]
At Newfield Jct. with C. & P. A. [illegible]
At Genesee with N. Y. & P. [illegible]
At Addison with Erie [illegible]
At Wellsville with Erie [illegible]

H. C. UNDERHILL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Buffalo, N. Y.
W. C. PARK, Gen'l Supt.
M. J. McMAHON, Div. Pass. Ag't, Galeton, Pa.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Time Table No. 1. Passenger Train Service.

MT JEWETT & SMETHPORT DIV.

[illegible]

SHAWMUT DIVISION.

Effective Monday, Nov. [illegible]

[illegible]

Close connections at St. Marys with [illegible] R. R. for all points [illegible] for all points with W. N. Y. & P. [illegible] their connections.

N. B. [illegible] trains daily except Sunday.

F—Flag station.

B. E. CARTWRIGHT, General Manager.
CHAS. H. HAMMOND, Gen'l Pass. Agent, St. Marys, Pa.

INSURANCE.
Life, Fire and Accident written by
W. F. SPECHT,
SMETHPORT, PA.
In good, reliable companies.